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### THE EARLY OWL.

An owl once lived in a hollow tree,
And he was as wise as wise could be;
The branch of learning he didn't know
Could scarce on the tree of knowledge grow;
He knew the tree from branch to root,
And an owl like that can afford to hoot.

And he hooted—until, alas! one day
He chanced to hear, in a casual way,
An insignificant little bird
Make use of a term he had never heard.
He was flying to bed in the dawning light
When he heard her singing with all her might:
"Hurray! hurray for the early worm!"
"Dear me!" said the owl, "what a singular term!
I would look it up if it weren't so late;
I must rise at dusk to investigate.
Early to bed and early to rise
Make an owl healthy, and stealthy, and wise!"

So he slept like an honest owl all day,
And rose in the early twilight gray,
And went to work in the dusky light
To look for the early worm all night.

He searched the country for miles around,
But the early worm was not to be found;
So he went to bed in the dawning light
And looked for the "worm" again next night.
And again, and again, and again, and again,
He sought and he sought, but all in vain,
Till he must have looked for a year and a day
For the early worm in the twilight gray.

At last in despair he gave up the search,
And was heard to remark, as he sat on his perch
By the side of his nest in the hollow tree:
"The thing is as plain as night to me—
Nothing can shake my conviction firm,
There's no such thing as the early worm."

—Oliver Herford, in St. Nicholas.

## THE FUGITIVE MELONS.

### Where the Boys Found Them After an Exciting Chase.

The school year at Glenville academy had just opened, and our hands were full of business. We had enjoyed a pleasant vacation, and took hold of study with zest.

Among other interests demanding attention were certain affairs of our society, and about a dozen of us were gathered, one evening, in Dan Hosmer's room for that purpose.

Dan was a large-hearted fellow, popular with everybody, well supplied with money, liberal, but rather too fond of making a display.

During the afternoon he had bought half a dozen muskmelons, with which to surprise the rest of us that evening; and, when the marketman delivered them, they were placed in a basket under a lounge near the door, in Dan's room.

In the course of our business transaction, Gil Robinson, the most mischievous fellow among us, sitting on the lounge directly over the melons, discovered them by their odor, and, when he thought all eyes were turned the other way, he slyly opened the door and shoved the basket into the hall. Then, making an excuse to go out, he placed it on a low roof out of the back hall window, where he could reach it from his room without difficulty.

But Charley Gates had witnessed his performance in shoving the basket into the hall, and, by listening keenly, knew pretty nearly where he had concealed it.

Soon after Gil's return, Charley passed out, looking as serious as a deacon, and, easily finding the prize, removed it to another spot on the back roof, immediately under his own window. However, "it takes a rogue to catch a rogue."

Craig Hammond, who roomed in another part of the building, was just coming to the business meeting when Charley was tiptoeing and clambering about with the basket, and watched all his movements, perceiving plainly that he was carrying on some sort of mischief.

As soon as Charley went back into Hosmer's room, Craig confiscated the melons, and, hurrying down the stairs, stepped quietly into the woodhouse at Rev. Mr. Clark's, and there deposited the treasure. Then he came to our meeting, made excuse for being late, and awaited developments.

When the business was transacted, and we were about scattering to our rooms, Dan detained us, saying:

"Hold on, fellows! Don't go yet. I've a little relish to divide around, if you like it."

And, stepping to the lounge, he felt under for the basket.

Not finding it at first, he reached further under and clear along to the other end.

Failing in his search, and glancing vainly around the room, he was greatly amazed at the disappearance.

"Well, now, boys, that beats all! Why, I bought a nice lot of melons at the market, and, when the man brought them up, I told him to put them right here, under the lounge, in a basket; and he did, I'm sure. What does it mean?"

And down he got again on his knees and felt the whole length of the lounge, exclaiming:

"Gone, gone—sure as guns!"

After some good-natured chaffing over the matter, there being no help for it, we were again about separating, when Gil spoke up:

"It's too bad, fellows; but, if you'll step into my room, I've something to show you, so you can gratify your eyes if not your palates."

"Twenty-four eyes equal twelve palates," muttered Charley Gates, his face glowing roguishly. "It is to be hoped nothing will happen to eliminate the eyes from that equation. We couldn't stand it."

When we reached Gil's room, and he had struck a light, he went to the window, leaned out, and seemed grasping for something but secured nothing more substantial than air.

Satisfying himself that he had been foiled at his game, he drew back, greeted with the sarcastic rally:

"Set up your show, Gil; the audience is becoming impatient."

"Well, gentlemen, I'm more sold than Hosmer, and paid in my own coin. Fact is, I had a basket of melons to show you, and, to keep them cool, placed them out on the roof; but they seem to have evaporated."

"Served you right!" exclaimed Dan.

And the rest of us gave way to boisterous laughter.

Half a dozen attempts at wit flashed out on the instant:

"Like an Irishman's flea."

"Great anticipations; realizations non sunt."

"Now you see it and now you don't."

When these explosions were ended, Charley Gates called out, in a pitiful tone:

"This is too bad, fellows. My heart aches for you in your disappointment. I long to relieve you, and, though I can do but little toward it, I invite you to my humble apartment to share my last bone and crust."

By this time we had all absorbed such a spirit of fun that we needed no urging to accompany him.

Every boy, too, was fully convinced of the fact that we were in pursuit of a basket of melons, under difficulties. Whether we should ever catch it or not was the puzzle; but Craig Hammond, of course, thought he was the only fellow who saw the end from the beginning.

Like Gil, Charley undertook to procure his "bone and crust" through the window, and, like Gil, failed, feeling wildly into the outside darkness.

When he turned and faced us, the laughter that filled that room was uncontrollable. Some of us sank to the floor—it would seem almost in convulsions.

Witty remarks seemed dry and out of place, as we realized the merits of our case, in pursuit of melons, which dodged us as if alive. At length Craig Hammond thought his turn had come.

"Now, fellows, we can't close up the fun without something substantial. We've fed on air too long!"

A roar of laughter answered him, for every one of us knew well enough that another chapter of melons was coming.

"Come along," continued Craig, "we'll make a sure thing of it this time; for I don't depend on lounges and portico roofs for my supplies."

"Ha, ha! When you cabbage melons, you hide them where you can find them, do you, Craig?" was the response.

He undertook to parry this hint and put us off the scent by declaring that he was going to forage through the country for supplies, to make up for Hosmer's losses.

Out we went and started across a corner of the campus, toward his room in the other wing of the building, when he halted us in the moonlight and bade us wait, while he stepped to Rev. Clark's premises, as he said, "to reconnoiter."

While he was gone, the rest of us ciphered out his trick by recalling his late arrival at the meeting and putting it with Charley's statement that he thought somebody was watching him while he was climbing about with the basket.

"I declare, I hope he'll miss them, too," said Dan, mirthfully.

"Never mind, Hosmer. If ever we overtake those melons, we'll credit them to you as the first mover in the panorama."

"Basketorama, more accurately," suggested some one.

"I fear we shall never bask in the contents of that basket," groaned Gil.

"But for you, prime conspirator, we should long ere this have tasted their sweets," said another, in mock eloquence, and pointing a long forefinger in Gil's face.

By this time Craig returned empty-handed, reporting that the woodhouse door was shut and locked, and was saluted with jibes and laughter.

"Alas! alas! our poor deprived palates!" sighed one.

"Palatial humbug," exclaimed another, in a poor attempt to play on the word palate.

"Melancholy wreck of our fond expectations," mourned another.

We voted ourselves a cheated and injured set of fellows, and, with many a mock lamentation, scattered to our rooms.

The next day brought to each of us an invitation from Mrs. Clark to call at her home from eight to nine that evening.

From Craig we learned that when some one of the family came to lock up the house the melons were discovered, and supposed to be a present from some country parishioner. But, early in the morning, Craig called on Mrs. Clark and explained.

That evening at the minister's, our party, reinforced by several charming friends, overtook the fugitive melons, and with gusto put an end to their wandering habit.

But, notwithstanding the common impression that such young fellows are chiefly creatures of appetite, the fact remains that we enjoyed the pleasure of pursuit more than that of eating the melons.—Lamar Beaumont, in Golden Days.

### A Sculptor's Sitters.

A successful sculptor gets much amusement out of the sitters whose busts he molds—especially those of strong originality. Carlyle, after much persuasion, was persuaded to sit for his bust to Sir Edgar Boehm, the sculptor royal to the English court. "I'll give you twenty-two minutes to make what you can of me," said he one day, storming in at the door of Boehm's studio. He stood there, watch in hand, while Sir Edgar manipulated the damp clay. Scarcely had the minute hand pointed to the appointed moment for sitter's departure when the sculptor pushed his clay aside. But Carlyle had been drawn on to talk and to forget; so insisted upon giving the sculptor another two-and-twenty minutes. He returned to the studio on another day to be studied at the artist's leisure. Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, who so long ruled at Constantinople as the British minister, had a passionate temper. After sitting to Sir Edgar for his bust, he visited the studio to inspect it. He did not like it, and, knitting his overhanging brows into a great frown, he shouted out: "Why, you have me look like a bad-tempered man!"—Youth's Companion.

### To Mount a Coach.

"There is such a difference," said a man on the piazza at a Claremont tea a few days ago, "in the way a woman mounts or descends from a coach or drag. There is a certain skill about it which comes only from considerable practice. A woman in America scarcely gets enough experience to acquire this, but many American women who have coached a great deal in Europe show this schooling at once. She should use only one hand to touch the coach and the other should rest on the shoulder of the groom or the gentleman who is assisting her. Above all, she should show and know no fear, a condition of confidence that is rarely acquired except after many mounts."

—He was an old merchant who devoted much time to his advertising. "John," said his wife, "what do you want put on your tombstone?" "Oh," he answered, "it isn't important what the text is so long as it gets good space and is well displayed."—Washington Star.

### REST.

Longer stretch the shadows,
Fainter falls the light,
Softly birds are singing
Vespers for the night.

Crickets in the meadow
Chirping lays of love,
Fire-flies in the distance
Flaming high above.

Homeward plods the toiler,
Working-time is past,
Weary limbs are aching—
Resting comes at last.

Lazy hum of insects
Filling all the air,
Sleepy sounds out-ring
Nectar for our care.

Deeper grows the darkness
Labor's roar is dead;
Happy now in dreamland
Strivers for their bread.

Breezes in the tree-tops
Murmur soft and low,
Summer time is fleeting,
Harvest soon must go.

Rosy tints of sun-rise
Breaking eastern sky;
Hasten to thy duty,
Heaven's rest is nigh.

—W. A. Hunt, in Ohio Farmer.

## SELF-DENIAL.

### A Convict Father Who Died to His Children.

During the latter part of May of this year (1892), I was the guest of friends in the city of ——. The home was so pleasant and the surroundings so attractive that we forgot the perpetual drizzling rain that bade us stay indoors. Through the wide front windows we looked across a narrow street to the beautiful park, where the snowballs and lilacs were in bloom. Our conversation was interrupted by a messenger who came in haste to call away my host, who is a physician. The face of my hostess, which had been full of life and animation, suddenly changed and a look of sadness was plainly visible. It was the first time I had ever seen her thus, and my eyes must have asked a question which my lips were too courteous to utter. Some persons are skilled in reading between the lines, and others are possessed of a richer power of knowing what a friend wants to ask, and answering it fully, when you have not uttered a word.

"I was thinking," she said, "of the many who are denied the pleasures of life, the thousands who cannot even see pictures of it, much less visit the great world's fair. Your profession calls you to consider the condition of the sick and the poor, but have you considered the world of sorrow that is within the solid walls of the prison?"

I was wondering at the sudden change that had taken place in her manner—wondering how she happened to get on this theme. It must have been because of the errand on which her husband had gone forth.

"Yes," I replied, as if realizing that my part of the conversation could not be conducted simply by thinking, "and I am glad that you have introduced the subject, since I have heard that you have for years taken a deep interest in the unfortunate. But pray tell me how you get so readily from the world's fair to the Bridewell and Sing Sing."

"O! readily enough. I have thought out, but have not uttered the connecting links. You have been admiring the park. The flowers do not bloom for the convicts. The lawn is not dressed for them. The fair is not held for them. They are dead to all the world outside their gloomy prison homes, and even sometimes dead to their loved ones here."

I had often seen my friend at table presiding gracefully, in the social world where her power was acknowledged, in the house of devotion where the trembling prayer was uttered, but never had I seen her whole soul looking out through her features as now. "May I tell you of a case that has deeply interested me?" she continued, and without waiting for a reply recited to me substantially the following story of a convict's self-denial:

Mr. —— was a man of ardent nature. He was happily married and became the father of two children. The daughters had grown in strength and beauty, and no prettier sight was witnessed than in the evenings when his wife and little children sat with him on the doorstep, or walked along the smooth pathways in the park. The wife and mother sickened and died. Some time after her death the father had a difficulty with a man who had in some way offended him. Whose the fault was I do not know, but in a hasty moment he raised his hand and struck a cruel blow that felled his brother to the ground and blighted all his own hopes for life. The victim was borne to the hospital, where, after a few hours' suffering, he died and the assailant was held for manslaughter. Much sympathy was expressed for him, and for a time it seemed as though he would be released. But when the trial came he was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for twenty years. The sentence may have been just, but sometimes justice is terrible. The little children, aged five and three and one-half years, found a home in our society.

You never saw such children (except, of course, your own). The oldest resembled the father. Dark, piercing eyes, and hair that would not be outrivaled in its glossy blackness by the raven's wing. The younger must have resembled her mother. She was a perfect blonde, with curling hair and well-shaped nose, and pouting lips that seemed to be dewy with a mother's kiss; merry dimples were about her mouth, as though a laugh had been interrupted and lingered there, ready to break forth again. Her forehead was never equaled by the finest marble model that came from human soul and hand. Her deep blue eyes spoke forth a world of pleading tenderness as though asking for something to take the place in her soul of a mother's love. Every one that saw this child wanted her. "So like my babe in heaven," said the fond mother who had been bereft.

I called to see the father for the last time. He was to be taken to his prison the following day. He seemed to guess my mission. It was a cruel one. O! how my heart ached as I tried to speak, in simple words, sentences that, though smooth, must have seemed to him cruel as the keenest blade. His children were beautiful. He would do anything for them. I had found homes for them where they would be treated with care and tenderness. All that wealth and love could do for them would be done. He drank in my words with eagerness. I said that in twenty years, when he would be released, these children would be women. They might be wives, and possibly mothers. Your name stands in the way of their success. Can you give them up and never know them again, and let them be forever ignorant of their father's sad history? His features were settled. He did not weep. He turned away a moment and bowed his proud head on his hands. Then he turned and said: "A raging fire burns within my brain." I told him not to be hasty in his decision. He might wait until to-morrow and give an answer. "To-morrow? Why should I wait until to-morrow? True, they are all that is left on earth to me now, and I can be nothing to them but a disgrace. The name I gave them has been tarnished. Shall I compel them to bear it still? Tell my darling children that their mother died when they were babes, and that their father is dead—that he died for them. I shall never seek to know them. Their father is a convict now. Give each one of them a rose for me. Often did their mother and I gather flowers for them. Give each of them a rose, and when these flowers wither, their father will be no more to them—no more forever."

The face of my friend now fully reflected her soul. Tears of sympathy ran down her cheeks as she finished her eloquent recital. But there came a smile almost of triumph as she affirmed: "Believe me, sir, there are noble hearts throbbing behind the prison bars." I confess that my own eyes were dimmed. Thus ended, as I suppose, the story that had so deeply impressed me.

Three weeks later I stood in my own pulpit in Chicago on a Sabbath evening. The incident seemed so well fitted to illustrate self-denial that I related it, but with less of feeling than when I heard it in private conversation. At the close of service a stranger came forward, and, extending his hand, said: "Sir, I was deeply interested with your discourse to-night, and, I may say, thrilled with the incident of prison life that you related."

"Yes," said I, "it was a sad story, but teaches us that all natures are not ignoble because they wear the convict' garb."

"I have a personal interest in this case," he replied. "We have adopted the youngest child into our family. It seemed hard that we who had been left to mourn an only child should have another come into the home; the child of a stranger, and that stranger a convict. We took her only for a day, but she won her way to our hearts. My wife's mother, a lady of eighty years, was with us, and she decided the case for us this way: She took the darling on her knee and asked her if she could sing. The child answered that she could and would sing for her. In as sweet a voice as you ever heard she sang the old Twenty-third Psalm, 'The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.' The lady of eighty pressed the little one to her heart and said: 'Darling child, your faith must be rewarded. This is your home. My son, take her as your child; take her for what God has taken, and while she lives let her never feel a want which you can relieve.'"

And if our story can be retold to another generation, it may be that some soft hand will lay a rose on the grave where rest the ashes of the convict father who died to his children.—W. T. Meloy, D. D., in United Presbyterian.

### The Vision of Birds.

Birds, as a rule, cannot focus their eyes on an object save at a considerable distance, and then only with difficulty. The reason for this singular fact is found in the position of the eyes in the head, one being placed on each side and looking directly outward, so that they cannot be brought to bear on one object save, perhaps, at a very long distance and directly in front. The truth of this statement may readily be demonstrated by anyone who has observed ordinary fowls turning their heads on one side when desirous of more closely examining some object which has attracted their attention. When excited by the presence of a strange object, chickens will often be noticed examining it, first with one eye, and then with the other, turning their heads for that purpose, thus showing that they cannot bring both eyes to bear upon it at once. The only exception to the general rule is found in the case of the owl, whose eyes are placed in front of the head, and are capable of being brought to a focus on an object at a very short distance in front.—Yankee Blade.

### The Force of Habit.

In the county court at Toronto may be seen a venerable tar who has found a haven in these legal precincts as a subordinate officer after having been tossed on the ocean for many a year in "her majesty's" service. Not long ago, when the hour for adjourning a sitting of the court had arrived the crier was absent and the judge, turning to the quondam mariner, said: "Captain, adjourn the court." Trained to prompt obedience, "the captain" shouted in stentorian tones: "Oh yes! oh yes! oh—yes!"—But of the mystic formula no more came to his command. Not to be foiled in the discharge of duty, he proceeded in his own fashion: "Ladies and gentlemen, you may consider this court adjourned. Clew up your sails and heave the anchor. You must be here at ten o'clock in the morning. We will then weigh anchor and make sail. God save the queen!" Astonished silence held all present for a moment, and then gave way to a peal of laughter, in which even "the court" was compelled to join.

### European Customs.

Women are not permitted to sit in the body of the Temple church of London, because many hundreds of years ago the seats were reserved for the monkish knights, for whom the church was erected. Another story, illustrating the tenacity of custom in European communities, is that of the sentinel at a certain point in a public garden in London. Nobody knew why he was stationed at that particular point until some one, delving in old records, discovered that generations before a sentinel had been placed there to warn people off a newly-painted bench. Even European birds seem tenacious of precedent. Migratory birds do not cross the Mediterranean at its narrowest point, but an examination has proved that the point at which many do cross was at one time the narrowest part of the sea.

### MY CHUM JACK.

I have a chum that sticks by me,
In fair or cloudy weather,
And when from books and tasks I'm free
We're always seen together.
When my playmates give me the shake
I don't sit down and grumble;
I call for Jack, and we two make
A game at rough-and-tumble.

Jack is not now, and never was,
For beauty celebrated,
But "Handsome is as handsome does,"
My copy-book once stated;
And though some folks may criticise
My chum in form and feature,
One look into his honest eyes
Proclaims a faithful creature.

No slave could my commands attend,
Were I a sovereign royal,
As does this staunch and honest friend—
This subject true and loyal;
And when we're rambling wood and field
I fear no hostile stranger,
For Jack would die before he'd yield
Defending me from danger.

In pond and stream we swim and wade,
Until my anxious mother
Frowns and declares that she's afraid
Some day we'll drown each other.
And when my trousers' legs are wet,
And Jack's coat saturated,
My father says, when home we get:
"Two vagabonds well mated!"

Now, do you want to see my chum?
Just wait a half a second;
I'll whistle for him, and he'll come
Almost before you've reckoned—
See! here he is, with wagging tail
And bark of salutation.
Of all the chums that never fail
A dog beats all creation!

—P. C. Fossett, in Golden Days.

## ONE RAINY NIGHT.

### The Moon Made a Prophecy That Came True.

It was a rough night. The wind blew furiously and cold; the rain came down in torrents; thunder roared and lightning flashed. Without the ground was one vast sheet of water, rushing and gurgling in its haste to seek its level.

Uncle Joe thrust aside the big double blanket which he had tacked up for safety at the window and peered out, and at the same moment there was a loud clap of thunder, followed quickly by a vivid flash of lightning; the old fellow put the curtain back quickly in its place, and with dilated eyes, his fingers in his ears, he gave a long whistle and sought security in the next room.

He threw himself down across the bed, clapped a pillow over his head, and was beginning to doze, when the front door was opened and closed suddenly.

Jumping up, the old man looked in great astonishment at a young woman who was standing near the door. She was entirely enveloped in a gay patchwork quilt, from which there trickled down to the floor little streams of water.

"If it ain't Bessie Edwards you may hang me. Bless her soul," exclaimed Uncle Joe.

"I haven't a moment to stay, Uncle Joe," said the young girl, hurriedly. "I only ran in to borrow your oilcloth coat till morning. This quilt is so soaked with rain that its weight interferes with my walking, and I have a good distance to go.

"I am on my way for the doctor, and when I've seen him I must go back again to Mrs. Bell's. She is very low, and I fear to find her dead when I return."

Uncle Joe trotted into the next room and returned immediately with the coat. He helped her to put it on, after which he pressed down on her head an old hat of his that came well down over her ears and partly over her face.

Uncle Joe's companion, who had been sitting so quietly up in the corner, now came forward, and, extending his hand to the young woman, said with a smile:

"It isn't necessary for you to go any further looking for a doctor. I am he, Miss Edwards, at your service."

"Well, well," said Uncle Joe, "I was so broken up with this dear child I forgot Dr. Harris was within forty mile. Beg your pardon, doctor."

But the doctor was looking down at the plucky girl beside him and waiting for her to speak.

"Dr. Harris, Mrs. Bell needs your services sorely. Please lose no time. I will follow you."

"Miss Edwards," he asked, "how do you expect to get back to Mrs. Bell's to-night?"

"Just as I came, sir. I walked, ran, jumped, climbed, waded and crawled. I guess I tried every style and manner of step and gait except that of swimming."

"Well, it has rained considerably since you passed the gully, a mile from here, and I know positively it is so swollen now that it will take stronger arms than yours to swim over. If you undertake it you will be drowned. Don't think of so dangerous an undertaking, but jump up behind me and we'll both get there safely."

Bessie, feeling there was nothing else to do, from the top step jumped up behind, as requested.

The storm was nearly over when the doctor and Bessie rode off, and as the horse stumbled and splashed along the clouds became higher and lighter, broke and revealed the moon, which turned her full face to one side, looked at the pair, the maid with her hands laid lightly on her escort's shoulder to prevent her falling. The moon nudged a star—winked her wise eye and made a prophecy, while the stars blinked and made a note of it.

The next morning Uncle Joe made an early visit to the doctor's. He asked about their little journey together, the health of the patient and young lady, and finally asked him how he liked the little girl, and the doctor frankly declared his admiration and deep friendship for her, which so delighted the old man that he arose, gave him a firm pressure of the hand, and promised to treat to cigars the next time they met in town.

"She's no kin of mine, doctor, though I wish she was. I've been here so long that everybody calls me uncle, and she does like the rest.

"I've known her since she was a young baby. Poor child! Her life ain't been all sunflowers an' blossoms. Her pa and ma both died before she was fourteen, and all they left her was their house and the scrap of ground it's settin' on.

"The first thing she did was to rent out her house, except the two back rooms, which she used herself, to a family she knew well; then she put up a seamstress' sign, and in no time she was overrun with work.

"And when anybody was sick she always did her share of nursing, an' she does yet. She is young for such work, but she's better 'an many who's older.

"When my poor wife was on her deathbed Bessie never left her for a minit. No, there she stayed, night and day, doing everything she could till—till there wasn't nothin' more to be done."

Uncle Joe pulled his hat over his eyes, nodded without speaking, and went out of the door.

The young physician met his young friend many times among the sick or poorer class of people, and always found her doing good in some way, just as Uncle Joe predicted.

And many a time did he take her home in his buggy, and almost as frequently he drove up to her gate and took her for a drive, just for the pleasure it gave him to be with her.

It was winter again, and the sitting-room and fire were in demand.

It had been an unhappy week for both of them. Dr. Harris had left town suddenly without a word to anyone, nor did he write during his absence.

Gossips of the little village wagged their tongues as over a toothsome bit of scandal. Bessie worked busily with her head high, her eyes bright, her red lips smiling, and no one knew the sobs deep down in her heart under her bodice.

When night came she still tried to work, but didn't accomplish much. The sewing had been put together wrong, the "tension" was too tight, then too loose, the thread tangled and broke, the needle snapped on a seam, the machine screeched and worked hard, the band became unfastened, and the wheel needed oiling.

There was something the matter with everything. Her piece of sewing was to be delivered the next day, and now it wouldn't be finished.

Everything had gone wrong—the world and everybody in it, so it seemed to her as she sat down near the hearth with her face in her hands, thinking of the unpleasant little happenings of the week.

And in this attitude the doctor found her a short while later. He saw the trace of tears on her cheeks, and without asking her permission he drew her within his arms, held her there a moment in silence, then, looking fondly in her face, said softly:

"Bessie, a telegram announcing my father's sudden death called me home for a few days. I couldn't leave any sooner on account of my poor grief-stricken mother, and only then by promising to return.

"I am going to give up my practice here, and go back home to live among the people who have known me since boyhood and desire that I fill my father's place as well as I can.

"Bessie, look up, dear, and listen. I have something to ask. I want you to come home with me. I've thought of this for a long time, but dared not speak until I could offer you a better home than you had. I can do that now. Will you?"

The moon looked in the window, smiled and nodded her head proudly, because her prophecy had come true, and the stars peeped over her shoulder, tittered and erased the dots from their note books.—Boston Globe.

### ABSURD APPEARANCES.

#### A Point Where Many Show a Decided Lack of Taste.

Seldom have men or women the faculty of grasping all the details of their own appearance. Were the ability to do this less rare we should not be amused and pained, as the case may be, by absurd vagaries in the way of dress.

A small, thin man will put on a high hat under the impression that it makes him look taller, while in reality it only makes him present the appearance of a pair of scissors under a thimble.

A tall, thin woman will wear a hat in itself becoming, but which, taking her height and slenderness into the question, gives her all the appearance of a church spire.

Her stout sister, who has a round, broad face, affects headgear resembling a turban as closely as the fashion will permit, and, in consequence, seems to lose several inches of her height. This principle runs through the question of manner quite as much as that of dress.

The elephantine woman adopts the kittenish ways which are laughable in one of her appearance.

The diminutive man drops his voice with great exertion into a heavy bass and assumes a majestic carriage that is suitable for nothing short of six feet.

But in nothing is this lack of taste—to call it by no harsher name—more noticeable than in the selection of songs made by the average amateur singer.

Imagine a young woman whose general appearance indicates the most robust health beseeching her hearers to lay her "among the daisies!" or a fragile youth announcing in a weak, piping tenor: "Thy sentinel I am!" Such things are never forgotten, and at the end of a decade every one of that audience, should they meet these performers, will remember the unfortunate evening when they sang these incongruous songs and the absurd figure they cut in doing it.—Yankee Blade.

### A New Use for Kangaroos.

A new branch of the morocco business in this country has been the tanning and preparing of kangaroo skins. Some ten years ago kangaroos were one of the pests of Australia. The Australians were at their wits' end to devise ways of getting rid of them. They hunted and shot kangaroos, but two seemed to spring up where one was killed. Some bright genius, as an experiment, sent a small consignment of skins to this country. They were tanned, and found a ready market. More were called for. Kangaroo-skin became fashionable, and it is said that the factories of America now use one million kangaroo-skins yearly. The price of the skins in Australia has gone up from twenty-five cents to a dollar a pound.—Harper's Young People.

—Nova Scotia was discovered by Cabot, 1497. The country was visited by Verrazzani, 1524, and was named Acadia. It was settled in 1622 by the Scotch under Sir William Alexander, in the reign of James I. of England, from whom it received the name of Nova Scotia. Since its first settlement Nova Scotia has more than once changed proprietors, and was not confirmed to England till the peace of Utrecht, in 1713.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 14, 1892.

### Democratic National Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

### Democratic State Ticket.

For Congressman at Large.
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge.
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors.
Samuel G. Thompson,
Adam S. Conway,
W. Redwood Wright,
John O. James,
James Duffey,
S. W. Trimmer,
Azur Lathrop,
Thomas Chalfant,
P. H. Strubinger,
Joseph D. Orr,
Andrew A. Payton,
Michael Liebel,
J. K. P. Hall,
Clement R. Wainright,
Charles H. Lafferty,
George R. Guss,
William Molan,
Charles D. Breck,
Samuel S. Leiby,
F. C. Hipple,
W. D. Hummelright,
H. B. Piper,
Charles A. Fagan,
John D. Braden,
Thomas McDowell.

### Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress.
L. D. WOODRUFF.
For Senate.
GEORGE W. RHINE.
For Assembly.
S. W. ALLEN.
JAMES J. THOMAS.
For Prothonotary.
J. C. DARBY.
For Register and Recorder.
D. A. McGOUGH.
For District Attorney.
F. J. O'CONNOR.
For Poorhouse Director.
RAPHAEL HITE.
For Surveyor.
H. SCANLAN.
For Coroner.
Dr. GEORGE MARTIN.

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SENATOR SHERMAN doesn't mind riding on the Harrison ice-wagon.

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IF the Republicans could by any possible means succeed in electing their candidate for District Attorney, it might be well enough to know in advance who would be employed as his counsel. The fiasco at Danville Pa., not many moons ago, in which several good citizens of Cambria county figured as defendants in the criminal court in that town, does not lead the intelligent voter to the belief that there would be a meteoric display of legal brilliancy during the incumbency of the Republican candidate for District Attorney.

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JUDGE GRESHAM, of Indiana, who recently declared his purpose of voting for Grover Cleveland, believes with the Democrats that taxes should be levied for revenue only, and every honest man must endorse that principle. When government takes from the earner property it is not obliged to use for government purposes, it robs him under the communistic principle that, through law, the earnings of each should be made subject to the demand of all. In that communism Harrison believes as far as it can be applied to benefit the trusts and other combinations of corporations; but Gresham will not admit that it is just to take away the property of the humblest by force of law unless government absolutely requires it for its own purpose.

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THE Chairman of the Republican county committees of New York, at a meeting held in New York city on Monday, says the Philadelphia *Record*, reported that the Republican registrations in the cities outside of New York and Brooklyn for the first day (October 8) were disappointing. As the districts of the state above Harlem Bridge are the sole dependence of Mr. Harrison's managers, no wonder they are in a desperate mood, or that Senator Sherman and other leaders who were present urged the county chairman to redouble their efforts to swell their lists regardless of cost. The Grand Old Party can afford to be free-handed in such a crucial time. The trusts, which Mr. Sherman so abominates, would say almost any price for an assurance that "our own counting and certifying" would yield the right result on the 8th of November.

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THE American laboring man has but one thing to sell, viz: his labor. If we would "protect" him we must prevent competition by foreigners who would sell the same commodity in this market. To protect him we must insure a home market for American labor. The American laborer and mechanic does not sell what he produces in the mines and the shops and the factories. He simply sells his labor. To put a duty on his product cannot protect him. Therefore the McKinley bill cannot help him. It only makes articles of necessity and of comfort dearer and so makes life harder to live for him. The only way the McKinley bill could help the laborer would be to levy a tariff tax on the commodity he sells—namely labor. But labor is on the free list. The laborer who votes the Republican ticket, is simply voting to pay higher taxes for the benefit of capitalists.

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THAT is not a bad answer to the question why the Presidential campaign is so quiet compared with former years: "Most people have their minds made up."

The questions before the voters are precisely those passed upon by the people in 1890 and again last year.

In the former year the people decided in favor of the Democrats by over 800,000 majority. Last year they repeated their verdict by an aggregate majority in the states voting of 600,000.

This year, in the elections thus far held, the Republicans have everywhere lost at a ratio which, if applied to the whole country, would beat Harrison worse than any candidate has been beaten since 1872.

The people have not changed their minds. They are determined to turn the Republicans out. And they do not need to make much noise or fuss in their preparations to do it.

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"IMPERATIVE instructions have gone out from Republican headquarters to the district chairman throughout the state of Pennsylvania. They are confidentially informed that the labor troubles at Homestead and elsewhere have seriously affected the party, and that the result of the Reading combine and the adoption of the new ballot law will "in all probability" prove disastrous to the cause of protection in Pennsylvania. Then they are urged to quietly employ every means in their power to win votes from the Democratic ranks, and it is suggested that "Committees of five" be appointed in each district, each committee to work on one Democrat. The method of working suggested is for them to select one man and go after him alternately, first one and then another meeting the victin and using argument, persuasion and all "the usual methods" to induce him to vote the Republican ticket. And it is most vehemently and positively urged that each committee can and must secure at least one Democratic vote for the Republican party. Then it is figured out how desirable an offset one or two votes gained from the Democracy in each district would be to this serious disaffection in Republican ranks. And the chairman are warned that such an "offset is necessary.

To any man who will sit quietly down and consider all the facts, the reasons for grave anxiety on the part of Republican leaders in Pennsylvania are obvious. There is none of the usual bluster and brag and "hurrah" in the state this year. Manufacturers are ashamed to tell the workingmen that they need protection to give them high wages. People no longer credit predictions of ruin and disaster to follow Democratic success. The workingmen who on the eve of election, hitherto, were loudly and aggressively for the Republican ticket are saying nothing. They are reading and thinking. They have begun to understand the tariff question. This silence, this extraordinary quiet in the state, is ominous for the Republican party. In fear and trembling the managers recall the campaign of 1890. They know of what the independent vote of Pennsylvania is capable and that it has always leaned towards Cleveland. They know how many thousands of voters have been coerced into voting the Republican ticket in the past and that the great majorities of Philadelphia and Allegheny, under the new ballot law cannot be depended upon. And their every movement indicates doubt and fear for Pennsylvania.

There are so many absolutely uncertain quantities in the political problem to-day that no living man can approximate the result in this state. With such men as Judge Cooley, Judge Gresham and Wayne McVeagh declaring in favor of the Reform demanded by the Democracy in the interest of the people, the front rank of the Republican column is broken and the leaders in Pennsylvania may well be dismayed. All the signs are favorable to the Democracy. The cause of labor and that of Tariff Reform go hand in hand. The one hope of the masses is in the triumph of Democratic principles. And the friends of Grover Cleveland may well ask themselves with hopeful expectation as the Republican leaders are doing with fearful doubt "Is Pennsylvania Democratic?"

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SENATOR JESSE M. BAKER, of Delaware county, author of the Baker Ballot Law, says the law as we now have it is not the measure that was sent from the Ballot Reform Association to the Legislature, as it was horribly mangled in the Senate. He says:

"There are now 34 States in the Union in which reform election laws are being experimented with, and in each state at each succeeding election the laws become more popular and the people are more enthusiastic in their support.

"The new ballot was originally designed after the Massachusetts election laws but by some oversight we neglected or failed to insert in our act the educational provision which is one of the conspicuous features of the Massachusetts lew. The disability feature of my bill, however, supplies the ommission of the educational feature.

"We consulted one of the best judges in the state on the meaning of the word disability as it is used in our ballot. He decided that the word as used meant a voter who could neither read or write, was blind or was palsied. Only such men are allowed by the law to take a guide into the voting booths with them, and if the question is ever raised it will be decided on that ground. For those who are not disabled and who may not understand the somewhat complicated ballot a sample ballot printed on pink paper is supplied. The voter is allowed to take this sample or pink ballot from the booth to some friend on the outside, who is allowed to make the sample ballot as the voter wants it marked. Then the voter can return to the booth and prepare his ballot from the sample ballot, and if he sees fit he can change it to suit himself after he gets into the booth where he is provided with secrecy and seclusion.

"It is often argued that our new scheme will reduce the number of votes cast, but we contend that if for nothing else than curiosity many people will go to vote this year who do not make it a rule to go to the polls."

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THE owners of the Cresent Steel works, of Pittsburg, have posted notices in their works that there will be a reduction of ten per cent. in the wages paid employes, to take effect on and after October 20th. And yet the McKinley tariff taxes the whole country under the pretense that it protects wages. The people are fast learning that high protection is a fraud.

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THE Johnstown *Tribune* is engaged in slinging mud at District Attorney O'Connor. The *Tribune* each year singles out some Democratic as the especial object of its wrath and generally that candidate runs ahead of his ticket.

## Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 8th 1892.

Attention Democrats! Stand by your guns, night and day, and see that Republican trickery does not accomplish what argument based upon actual existing facts cannot do. Republican trickery has been hatching in this town, and it will be sprung upon you during the closing days of the campaign. Be prepared for it, and whatever its nature, there will be no stampede in your ranks, keep your powder dry and your guns will not be silenced at a critical period in the battle. It was no little thing that brought two members of the Republican National executive committee—Clarkson and Hobart—to Washington at this time. It was to confer with Mr. Harrison about the details of a move by which they hope to arrest the mighty torrent of sentiment now sweeping Clevelandwards, in time to give the nature of this intended trickery, but the mysterious rumors of European interference with our commercial relations with San Domingo and the Pan-American nations, which are already floating around, make it probable that is will be something jingoistic, something to appeal to the patriotic impulses of young and thoughtless voters and intended to convince them that Mr. Harrison's re-election is necessary for the preservation of our National honor. Be on your guard; let no such "rot" influence a single vote. Whatever the jeopardy of our commercial interests, there can be no danger in electing a Democratic President. No Democratic President ever betrayed the national honor, and none ever will. Impress this upon the minds of young Democrats and all the Republican trickery that can be hatched between now and election day will not prevent a Democratic victory.

More than one Secretary of the Treasury has literally worked himself to death, but the Ohio gentleman at present holding the position is not built that way; he prefers play to work any day and he gets his preference generally. Secretary Foster took a long vacation in the summer, in fact he has really done no work in his office since Congress adjourned, and now he has gone away again, not to return until after election. He has gone east, and will divide his time between stumping and fishing until about a week or ten days before election when he will go to Ohio to help in manipulating the closing of the Republican campaign in that state. By the way, Democrats here are not staking anything on the Ohio rainbow; it's very pretty to look at, but they doubt its stability.

The returns from the Florida and Georgia state elections form an object-lesson to those who have allowed themselves to believe that the unholy alliance between the Republicans and the people's party would result in carrying any Southern state against the regular Democratic ticket. They know better now. So long as there is any danger of national legislation in the nature of the notorious force bill, the South will be solidly Democratic. Home rule is always and at all times the greatest of all issues in any community.

No one can doubt that tariff reform is marching on when such eminent gentlemen, formerly Republicans, as Judge Gresham, of Indiana; Judge Cooley, of Michigan, and ex-Attorney General Wayne McVeigh, of Pennsylvania, announce their intention to vote for Mr. Cleveland on the tariff issue.

Mr. Harrison has about given up the idea of attending the New York Columbus celebration, next week, owing to the alarming turn Mrs. Harrison's illness has taken. The action of the convention of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, in passing the resolution of sympathy for Mr. Harrison's family affliction was most happily taken. Everybody here speaks well of it, and, I know that Mr. Harrison accepted in the same spirit which actuated the convention in unanimously adopting it. The dangerous illness of Mrs. Harrison, who as the lady of the White House is deservedly popular, is the one touch of nature which makes the whole world kin.

Congressman W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, is not one of the Democrats who consider that state doubtful. He passed through Washington this week, and being asked what he thought of the situation, said: "I am perfectly confident that we shall carry the state. The natural immigration has not injured the Democratic prospects. The only danger will come from the Kanawha mining section, where thousands of negroes have been brought to take place of white miners. The employment of these negroes was unquestionably for the purpose of making the state Republican, but it will not, in my opinion, succeed."

M.

### No Change to be Made.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 10.—It is announced by Chief Clerk Snyder of the State Department that no additional ballot would be issued. As Mr. Snyder was to see Secretary Harrity in New York Saturday this statement may be regarded as official. The nominations in the several counties will be certified to the county commissioners as soon as possible after the 20th instant, the last day for filing protests. By the 24th all the Assembly districts in the state will probably have received them.

General Reeder, chairman of the Republican State Committee, has a clerical force at work in the State Department copying nominations in order to facilitate the printing of tickets before the mailing of certificates, if such action should be found necessary to have an election in every district of Pennsylvania. He proposes to take no chances.

### The World's Fair Appropriation.

HARRISBURG, Pa., October 10.—Of the $300,000 appropriated to the World's Fair board by the Legislature there only remains unexpended $206,481.50. The expenditures have been as follows: Expenses of members of the board in attendance upon board meetings, $3,023.05; salaries of executive commissioner and employes of the board, $14,180.48; executive commissioner for incidentals $8,500; Pennsylvania buildings at Chicago, $52,954.48, miscellaneous, $604.26; expenses of committee, $24,246.22. Cash in hands of Treasurer McVain, $26,581.50. Balance in State Treasury $180,000.

### Politics on the Steeple.

KINGSTON, N. Y., October 11.—General Waats de Puyster, an eccentric old gentleman of Mandalin, ordered a workman last Saturday night to place a picture of Harrison on top of the de Puyster Church steeple, which has just been finished. Next morning there was no end of excitement, which was heightened by a successful attempt to cover the picture with one of Cleveland. The Republicans and Democrats then rallied their forces, and all day long struggled for supremacy. But the picture of Cleveland still stays.

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ON Tuesday the grand jury at Pittsburg found true bills against H. C. Frick, president of the Carnegie Steel Works, and other members of that company, charging them with the murder of the strikers who lost their lives in the riots at Homestead last July.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

### They Can't be Enthused.

There was an anxious meeting at the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York on Monday. The Chairman of Republican county committees were summoned by State Chairman Hackett to meet at that time and place to consult on the peculiar condition of the g. o. p. in the rural districts of the Empire State, and to adopt measures that may arouse it from the apathy that constitutes the peculiarity of the situation.

The chairman were duly on hand, accompanied by other county leaders of local influence and repute. The object of their getting together had not been intimated to them, the call being predicated upon urgent business involving the good of the party. When summoned into Chairman Hacket's presence, not in blocks-of-one, but in a body, they were asked why they were not doing more in their respective political vineyards? An indifference prevailed in all parts of the state, and the chairman wanted to know why this was thus, and why the rural chairman and committeemen were not making such exertions as would prevent it from being thus?

The uniform response from the assembled workers was: "We are doing all we can, but we are unable to stir our people up."

Chairman Hackett ought to be able to recognize the reason for the indifferent feeling that prevails in his party. Any observer of ordinary discernment can see the cause of it. It is not confined to New York State. Evidence of its existence was given in Vermont and Maine, where thousands of Republican voters stayed away from the polls. It arises from the fact that a large portion of the membership of the Republican party has lost confidence in the policy of their party. They object to its being made the instrument by which a system of taxation is imposed on themselves as well as on all other citizens to increase the wealth of a set of grasping monopolists. They have become disgusted with the unholy alliance between their leaders and the protected millionaires through which the corrupting means is furnished that enables this system of spoilation to be fastened upon the country.

Large numbers of Republicans in New York, as elsewhere, have been affected by the tariff reform education which has been in progress since 1888, and the party leaders should be able to see the reason why they won't enthuse in this campaign. Their apathy, produced by a general cause, is general, and not confined to a particular state.

### No Trouble Whatever.

The York *Tribune* of some days ago pretended to see trouble in two places for the Democrats: "In the South and among the Irish-American voters." Since this vision of trouble for the Democrats in the South presented itself to the preception of Whitelaw Reid's journal, elections have occurred in Florida and Georgia, demonstrating that the only Southern trouble is that which afflicts the Republican party. The Democratic solidity has not been in the least affected by the Third party movement. It looks rather as if the Democratic vote in that section is increased by accessions from the colored voters. The *Tribune's* vision of trouble for the Democrats in that quarter proves to be a delusion.

As to the trouble among the Irish-American voters that will also prove to be equally illusory. There is nothing in Benjamin Harrison that is attractive to our Irish citizens, and nothing has recently been developed in the Republican party that should have the effect of changing the old Irish aversion to it. It is true there was something in James G. Blaine of a magnetic nature that had an attraction for the Irish voters, affecting some of them, but the very fact of his having been deprived of the Republican nomination by such methods as Harrison employed is calculated to repel rather than attract Irish votes from the latter personage.

The attempt to create a prejudice among that class of voters by the foolish cry of British "free trade" in connection with the Democratic party, is an offense to them, inasmuch as it is an attempt to utilize their aversion to England as a means of warping their common sense. The Irish have reason to dislike England, but this sentiment of hostility to the English government is far from reconciling them to a monopoly tariff which subjects them to the oppression of unnecessary taxation and to the spoilation of the trusts in common with the rest of their American fellow-citizens.

The *Tribune* is mistaken in saying that there is trouble for the Democrats among the Irish Americans. There is about as much logic in such an assertion as to say that there is trouble for the Democrats, among the Democrats, for the Irish citizens, as a body, are Democrats in their very nature.—*Phila. Herald.*

### The Harp With a Single String.

Senator Sherman is at it again. In his speech in New York on Monday night he once more sought to implicate the fathers of the Constitution and of the first Tariff law in the McKinley act of spoilation. Does Senator Sherman imagine that in this advanced stage of the educational campaign his auditors and the public generally are so ignorant as not to know that the average rate of duty in the first tariff did not reach 10 per cent.? Does he think the American people are so ill-informed as to the history of this question as not to be aware that the duties in the first tariff were levied at this exceedingly low rate for the express purpose of revenue, with protection as the incident?

The framers of the first tariff law never dreamed of imposing duties with the unconstitutional object of checking imports, which is the avowed purpose of many duties in the McKinley act. Nor would it have ever entered into their minds to levy duties ranging as high as 80 and 100 per cent. on clothing, flannels, tin plate and other necessaries of living. But Senator Sherman contemplates these barbarous and brutal taxes on the necessaries and comforts of the people not merely with complacency, but with vociferous approval. He has no warrants, however, to slander the patriotic founders of this Government of equal rights and equal laws by quoting their venerated names in behalf of a shameful system of spoilation which they would have regarded with the utmost detestation.—*Phila. Record.*

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IF anyone asks you what Democracy is tell them that it is the antidote for all the evils of Republicanism.

### NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.

—An astronomer has made the discovery that if the sun should explode it would be fourteen years before we could hear the sound.

—The life of a locomotive crank pin, which is almost the first thing about an engine to wear out, is 60,000 miles, and the life of a 33-inch wheel is 66,733 miles.

—The Robert Jenkins, one of the best known steamboats on the Monongahela river, burned to the water's edge on Saturday night near Port Perry. It was valued at $25,000.

—Joseph Parnantzt quarreled with an Irishman named John Kane at Connellsville on Saturday and stabbed him with a dirk. Kane was almost disemboweled. Parnantzt was arrested.

—David Blansett, the constable who shot and killed a Hungarian at Calumet, and who was convicted at Greensburg recently of manslaughter, was sentenced on Saturday to the penitentiary for two years.

—Alexander Hoover, aged thirty-five, of Bellefonte, an employe in the Pennsylvania yards at Pittsburg, while examining a revolver at his home on Saturday, placed it to his head, pulled the triger, and was killed instantly.

—George Shiras, Jr., of Pittsburg, took took the oath of office as justice of the supreme court of the United States at Washington. The term is for life, with the privilege of retirement on full pay when the justices have reached the ripe age of 70 years.

—Martin Culoo, of Lycippus, near Greensburg, Pa., who was arrested about one week ago for running a speak-easy, committed suicide on Monday by shooting himself. His wife was accidentally shot and killed a few weeks since. Three small children are left unprovided for.

—On Wednesday, of last week just before noon hour, a school house, in Unity township—Frank Folk, of Youngstown, teacher—was entirely destroyed by fire, caused by a defective terra-cotta flue. All the school apparatus was saved but the loss on the building will reach $1,000.

—Dr. Streator, a leading physician of Little Washington, shot himself three times just before midnight Saturday night in an attempt to commit suicide. All the wounds are in one side and none of them are necessarily fatal. There is no known reason for the shooting beyond despondency.

—The jury in an ejectment suit at Media, Pa., was discharged on Tuesday, having been out since last Friday. The jury stood 11 to 1 for the defendant, and would have been out yet had it not been for a blunder of the foreman. There were several fine singers on the jury and during Sunday the court house rang with hymns, among them "Almost Persuaded;" but the one juror held out for good.

—About 11 o'clock last Monday night Daniel Shuster's large frame roller flouring mill at Delmont, Westmoreland county, with all its contents, including grain, flour, feed, etc., was destroyed by fire, the work of an incendiary. The two-story frame dwelling and two-story frame shop of James Reed, adjoining the mill, were also burned with most of their contents. The loss on the mill will reach $12,000 with a small insurance. Reed's loss will reach $1,500 with no insurance.

—Great interest is being taken by farmers all over the state in the plowing match that will take place at the state fair in Lancaster this week. B. J. McGrann offers a prize of $500 to the man who best handles the plow, and so great has been the rush of entries that Secretary Wilhelm has over five hundred applications from farmers who think they can win the purse. Secretary Edge, of the state board of agriculture, and Col. James Young, of Middletown, will be the judges in the contest.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

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| Riding Bridles, from | 50c. up. |
| Team Bridles, from | $1.50 up. |
| Lap Dusters, from | 40c. up. |
| Machine-made Harness, from | $6.00 up. |
| Hand-made Harness, from | $10.00 up. |

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
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JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have this day been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county upon the estate of Joseph Tomilson, late of Allegheny township, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE TOMILSON,
Executrix.
JOHN E. TOMILSON,
Executor.
Oct. 10, 1892.

STRAY HORSE.

Strayed away from the owners on 8th of September, a bay horse with a halter on and with his foretop clipped short, weighing about eleven hundred pounds. A suitable reward will be paid for information leading to its recovery or return.

OSWALD & O'BRIEN.
Lilly, Pa., Sept. 16, 1892.

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office on Centre street.

BALTZELLS'

AMONG the many new things constantly arriving in every department we would like to specially mention some handsome Irish point lace in narrow and medium widths at 10c., 15c., 18c and 20c. a yard. Two styles at 50c. and 75c. each. Lace will be much worn this season and we have many handsome patterns both for dresses and trimmings, and our Chantilly laces are exquisite in black, the narrow at 9c., 12½c. to 20c. a yard. The medium from 17c. to 50c., and the wider from 33c. to 50c. The 45 inch goods are in beautiful patterns and range from $1, $1.25, $1.45 to $2 a yard. Nothing could be prettier for dressy occasions. Point d' Paris is in various widths and prices from 8c., 16c. to 18c. a yard. A lot of new laces are shown for pillow cases in pretty designs in narrow, medium and wide at 5c., 6c. and 8c. a yard. Plenty of new embroideries also at the same booth. Now, step to the Hose Counter, neary by, and look at our new fall stock. Among them are the new wool hose for children, in all sizes, fast black, double heel and toe, at 25c., 37½c. and 50c. a pair. Ladies' fleecy lined, 25c. and 50c., in slates, tan and black. There are a few pairs left of the double heel and toe, extra heavy, fast black hose for children, the best quality we have ever offered for wear and tear. In fact the whole department is full of bargains, solid worth for medium prices.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

B. & B.

A Difference.

There's a SURPRISING DIFFERENCE in the
PRICE
OF
DRESS GOODS,

Even when the qualities are identical. Have you superior shopping facilities—and do you get the most for every dollar? Write our

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

for samples with prices. You'll discover a large saving can be made on a season's purchases.

Fall Dress Fabrics.
NEW FRENCH SERGES
in large line of new colorings, 50 inches wide.

75 Cents.

Note that the width is 50 inches and that most stores get 85c. to $1.00 for these Serges.

Very Choice Line
CHEVRONS, TWEEDS
and DIAGONALS,
ALL WOOL,
38 inches wide, in irridescent or changeable effects.

50 Cents.

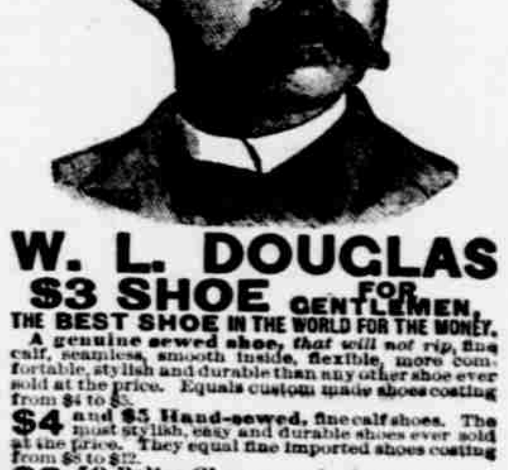
These are unusually good value for 50 cents—more than 50 cents' worth as values usually go.

More than 1,000 styles of New Fall Dress Fabrics at 25c. to $2.50 to select from.
If you cannot come,

WRITE!

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.
☞TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.☜



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

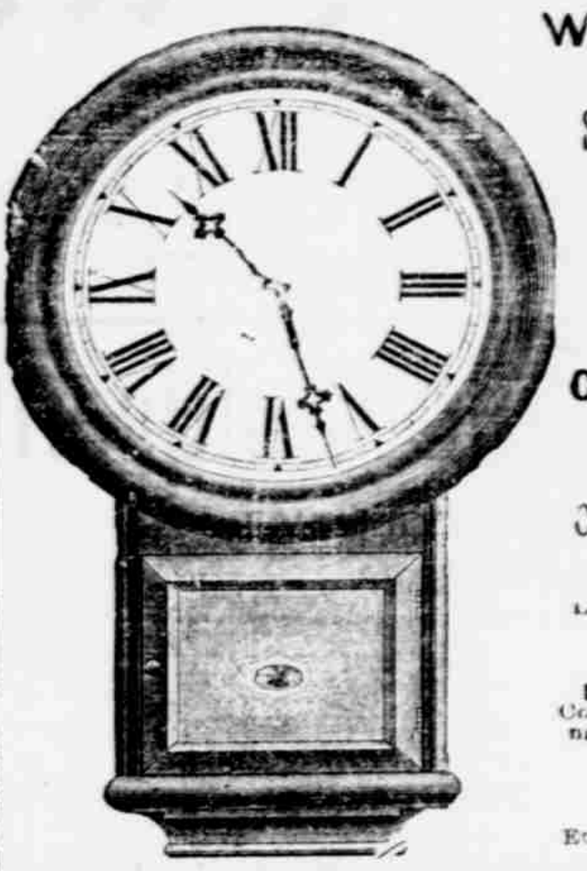
C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.
ma27,5m

F. X. FEES'
Shaving Parlor,
Centre Street, Near Jail.

☞The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving parlor on Centre street, near the jail, where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean. Your patronage solicited.

F. X. FEES.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED.☜

CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

1892 UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS. 1892

ONLY ONE WEEK LEFT IN WHICH TO VISIT THE GREAT

Pittsburg Exposition.

UNEQUALED ATTACTIONS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Four Concerts daily, by BROOKS' famous New York Band, with Miss ALICE RAYMOND, the QUEEN of Cornetists. The artists are unrivaled in the profession. An exhaustive and comprehensive exhibit in PRACTICAL OPERATION, of the best and most recent inventions in the line of GAS SAVING APPLIANCES. Cookery of all kinds, such as game, bread, etc., done in the building. This exhibit will be especially valuable to hotel proprietors, housekeepers and everyone who desire to learn how to cook food properly and at the same time economically.

The finest and most novel collection of exhibits in all departments ever seen on public exhibition. The management has purchased the largest and most attractive CAROUSSEL, or MERRY-GO-ROUND, ever built, for the enjoyment of its patrons.

ADULTS, 25 CENTS. CHILDREN, 15 CENTS.

Consult Your Railroad Agent for Rates.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE
--AT--
J. D. LUCAS & CO.'S.

Bargains In All SUMMER GOODS!
Fall and Winter Goods Will Soon Be Here
And We MUST Have The Room!

FALL SEASON,
1892!

The Fall and Winter season of 1892 promises to be one of the best seasons we have ever had, We have heretofore carried the Largest and Finest Stock in Northern Cambria, and with the expectation of a good fall season, we have more than doubled our stock. We are now prepared to show you the Finest assortment of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in the county and give you the LOWEST PRICES in the state. Our stock needs to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see us and we will save you money.

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

Read the
Freeman.
$1.50 per Year.

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ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
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The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

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Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

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Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
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OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
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The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a
Business Education.
We have successfully prepared thousands of
YOUNG MEN
for the active duties of life. For circulars address, P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.
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H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1892.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The Maple Park Hotel has closed for the season.

—The railroad company is building a [illegible] at Kaylor's.

—Mrs. John Fenlon, of this place, is [illegible] in Pittsburg.

—A. B. Little, Esq., of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—The examination for mine bosses will take place at Johnstown, Pa., Oct. 18, 19 and 20.

—Mr. John E. Tomlison, of Allegheny township, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Mrs. Mary J. Jones, of this place, died at her home in Ebensburg on Friday last, aged 79 years.

—It is said that about 25,000 people attended the Indiana fair on Thursday of last week.

—The new organ recently purchased for the Ebensburg schools has arrived, and is installed in 6th room.

—Mrs. C. A. Langbein, of this place, and Mrs. John D. Thomas, of Carroll township visited Pittsburg this week.

—Mr. E. G. Harvey, of Lewisburg, formerly postmaster at East Conemaugh, is visiting friends in this county.

—Thomas Anna, son of Anthony Anna, of Hastings, died on Sunday, October [illegible], aged about 18 years.

—J. F. McKendrick, Esq., has moved his office to the room recently vacated by Judge Barker, in the Reade building.

—Miss Lizzie Noel, daughter of the late [illegible] Noel, of Carrolltown, died in Altoona on Sunday last, aged about 18 years.

—Columbus day will be celebrated on the school grounds in Ebensburg at 2 o'clock, p. m. An elaborate program has been prepared.

—A number of Ebensburgers are in Altoona this week attending the convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

—Mr. Edward Huber, of Carrolltown, passed through Ebensburg on his way to [illegible] where he intends working at his trade—carpenter.

—George H. Englebaugh, the Republican candidate for poor director has withdrawn. The rest of them will withdraw after the election.

—Hastings is now lighted by electricity, the plant having been placed in running order this week. A brick building was built expressly for it.

—The people in Johnstown complain that they do not have sufficient gas to cook breakfast on a cold morning and anthracite is selling at $7.25 per ton.

—Foster, the weather prophet, says the coming winter will be the longest and [illegible] for fifty years, with early [illegible] and a severe blizzard in April next.

—A fire at Franklin borough on Tuesday destroyed a barn belonging to Ja[illegible]. Two boys had been playing with matches and accidentally set the hay on fire.

—[illegible] and this place will soon be connected by the telephone. The poles are [illegible] and the wires will be strung as soon as they are in position.—*South Fork* [illegible].

—Track laying on the road leading to [illegible] has been temporarily suspended and the men taken to another part of the [illegible]. It is expected work will be resumed in a few weeks.

—Mr. George K. Dick, son of T. W. Dick, Esq., of this place, who has been employed as a [illegible] agent in Montana for some time past, is spending a couple weeks at his old home here.

—Among the attorneys admitted to practice before the supreme court of Pennsylvania this week were James C. Easly, of [illegible], R. E. Cresswell, of Johnstown, and S. L. Reed, of Ebensburg.

—Mrs. Harvey McGee died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Austead, in [illegible] on Thursday morning of consumption. She was about 23 years of age and had been in ill health for a long time.

—Farmers in Richland and other townships in Cambria and adjoining counties are greatly troubled on account of the scarcity of water—they having in some places to carry water long distances to give their stock.

—The total receipts of the Indiana fair were about $7,[illegible], or about $3,000 more than the average of preceeding years. The receipts from the gates were $5,291 and with those from other sources made a total of $7,[illegible].

—A man named Jack Walter, was found dead in a livery stable at Latrobe, Saturday morning, he having slept there the night previous. He was subject to convulsions and it is supposed he died in one of them during the night.

—The number of ballots needed for Cambria county at the coming election is a little less than 100,000 and not 150,000 as erroneously reported. One-half the number will be specimen ballots and will not be used in the actual voting.

—James Little, of near Marrellville, who has contracts for the hauling of stones from near the South Fork reservoir, was injured at that work on Tuesday when a large stone fell upon his left foot, crushing the member severely.

—A hunting party composed of Messrs. [illegible] P. J. Brown and Thomas Me[illegible], of this place, and Charles N. [illegible], of South Fork, started on their annual pilgrimage in search of game in the [illegible] on Monday.

—A team driven by a man named [illegible] became frightened on Julian street Sunday night, and owing to a portion of the harness breaking, became uncontrollable. The buggy was badly damaged but the occupant escaped unhurt.

—Our farmer friend, Mr. William Tierney, of Cambria township, left two immense pumpkins at the FREEMAN office on Wednesday. They are dandies, and bear testimony to the fact that Mr. Tierney thoroughly understands his business.

—Last Sunday morning about two o'clock the electric light plant was shut down for the purpose of placing a new foundation under a portion of the engine, the old one being in an unsafe condition. The work was finished Sunday afternoon.

—The Opera House restaurant has been sold by its proprietor, Mr. Thomas McBreen, to Messrs. Robert and John McBreen, who will conduct the business in the future. The new proprietors will remove to Mr. Joseph Brown's building near the Mountain House, in order to enjoy a more central location.

—At an early hour on Saturday morning last, the large grist mill of France Bros., in South Mahoning township, Indiana county, was discovered to be on fire. When first noticed the flames were bursting from the roof and windows and it was impossible to save any portion of the contents. A large amount of grain belonging to the owners of the mill and the farmers of the neighborhood, was destroyed. The loss to France Bros. is estimated at $4,000 on which there is an insurance of $2,500. It is thought the fire was the work of an incendiary.

—John H. Brown, chairman of the Republican county committee has ordered a convention to meet at the opera house, on Monday October 17th, for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for poor director in place of George H. Englebach, who has withdrawn.

—The new mail schedule went into effect on Monday morning, and we now have three mails each day in both directions. The out-bound mails close at the post-office at 6:30 and 11:20 A. M., and 2:30 P. M. The mails arrive from Cresson at 11:20 A. M. and 6:52 P. M.—*Hastings Tribune.*

—Ex-Governor Beaver's nail works in Bellefonte, still remain closed, although it is one of the best plants in the state, and this, too, in the face of the fact that that gentleman is going up and down our land telling the people what a heaven's blessing the McKinley tariff bill is.

—On Wednesday afternoon of last week while threshers were engaged at W. S. Walker's farm in Shade township, Somerset county, a young son of Mr. Walker was standing close to the machine, when the boy's left arm was caught in the belt and the member torn off at the shoulder. He is only 13 years of age.

—A wreck at Altoona on Wednesday detained trains on the main line about four hours on that day Twenty-three cars and an engine were in the smash-up. Thirteen of the cars were smashed into kindling wood and the other broken up in a lesser degree. The engine was also badly wrecked and is laid up for repairs.

—Ex-County Chairman Barker, ex-Sheriff Stineman and Deputy Sheriff S. Davis formed a trio of Republican politicians that came down to the city on this (Thursday) morning's train. They are hustling to-day to catch voters. Later they were joined by Candidate for Congress Hicks, who helped to whoop it along the line.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Up until Wednesday there has been paid out of the state treasury $351,832.35 on account of the cost of the Homestead outbreak. This amount is exclusive of the bill of $52,000 rendered by the Pennsylvania railroad company for transportation. The calling out of the troops will, it is now extimated, involve an expenditure by the state of about $800,000.

—Mr. Thomas Wilt, one of Clearfield township, accompanied by Mr. John Cox, a new citizen of that locality who recently removed from Clearfield county and took up his abode in that township, were welcome visitors to our office on Saturday. Mr. Cox added his name to the FREEMAN'S list of subscribers while Mr. Wilt, who is an old-time reader, continues on the way he should go.

—With a large force of men, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on Sunday last removed their through tracks in Huntingdon from Allegheny street to their new route on the southern confines of the town, thus doing away with two dangerous curves and an annoying grade. The transfer covers two miles of road The old road will revert to the town authorities for street purposes.

—Lesko Kont and Anna Prokop, a Hungarian couple from Portage, this county, were married at the office of Justice Levi Leedom, at Hollidaysburg, last week. They were unable to speak or understand the English tongue, and so the brother of the bride served as interpreter to repeat the marriage vows to them. The couple entered the matrimonial state with the groom's right hand joined to the left hand of the blushing bride.

—The Farmers' Alliance is in session at Johnstown this week. The organization is said to be non-partisan, but it is whispered that the members will as a rule vote for L. D. Woodruff for congress because his opponent, J. D. Hicks, is classed as a corporation man, being an attorney for the Pennsylvania railroad. The Alliance has a strong following in Somerset county and it is thought the opposition to Hicks may cause him trouble in that "neck o the woods."

—Miss Sarah Murray, who resided in Ebensburg some years ago, died at her home in Philadelphia on Tuesday morning, aged about 80 years. She was a daughter of the late John Murray and a sister of Capt. William Murray, who died in this place some ten years since. Her remains were brought to Ebensburg on the morning train on Thursday, and after a high mass of requium was celebrated for the repose of her soul, were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

—Sale bills were printed at this office for Mr. H. J. Ivory who will offer at public sale at his farm in Allegheny township on Saturday, October 22nd, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following personal property, viz: Four head of horses, new Osborne reaper and binder, Osborne mower, corn planter, hay rake, two two-horse wagons, grain drill, spring tooth harrow, hay by the ton, wheat by the bushel, harness, chains, whiffle-trees, spreads, and many other articles.

—Mrs. Clara Biller will sell the following personal property at public sale at her residence in Allegheny township, on Thursday, October 20th, at one o'clock P. M.: One bay horse and one gray mare (each four years old), one colt (two years old), three milk cows (two of them will soon be fresh), one farm wagon, one spring wagon, one two horse sled, a lot of farm implements, oats and potatoes by the bushel, hay by the ton, corn in the shock, a lot of chickens, and household and kitchen furniture.

—An officer in the industrial reformatory named W. Beyer, came near losing his life on Wednesday night as the result of a vicious attack made on him by two revengeful prisoners named James Caul and Alonzo Billing. The youths used the school slates and bricks, and beat Beyer over the head, making several bad cuts. From a remark made by Caul it was his evident intention to kill the office. Caul and Billings had assistance from a number of the 120 prisoners being marched to the school room at the time. In self-defense, Beyer struck Caul so violently that it was necessary to send the latter to the hospital.

—Hon. A. A. Barker, the "Prohibition apostle" of Cambria county and state of Pennsylvania, and his two sons, Florian and the Judge, are in the city to-day (Tuesday) earnestly buttonholing every voter on the street corner and wherever he may be found. It is currently reported on the streets that they are forming a Prohibition alliance with the Republican party in Cambria county with the avowed purpose of defeating the Democratic county ticket. This of course will edify and gratify the wishes of Hon. A. A., father of the Judge, and the wishes also of the great American apostle of temperence, Francis Murphy, the father of Robert S. Murphy, Esq., the Republican candidate for district attorney. —*Johnstown Herald.*

—A terrible accident occurred on Monday afternoon at the large quarries of the Juniata Limestone Company, which are situated at Carlin, one mile south of Williamsburg, in Blair county. A force of workmen had been engaged in what is termed "springing holes," that is loosening the face of the rock, when a large quantity of the limestone became detatched suddenly, and precipitated itself on three Hungarians, killing one of them instantly. The second one died a short time afterward and the third is in a precarious condition, the doctors not knowing whether he will live or die. None of the other workmen were injured—at least not seriously. The coroner has been notified and will likely hold an inquest.

—The Pope has granted a special dispensation permitting Catholics to eat meat on Friday, Oct. 21, it being Columbus Day. The day will be duly observed in all Catholic churches.

—On Monday morning about 8 o'clock a peddler, whose name we failed to learn, while driving his wagon in the neighborhood of the Carrolltown fair grounds, was robbed of a satchel containing watches and jewelry valued at about two hundred dollars. The peddler was not aware of his loss until some time after and did not know know who robbed him, but three men who had been seen in the vicinity and who disappeared soon after, were suspected. On Monday night three strangers were loitering around the town of Hasting and about 9 o'clock entered the pool room of F. J. Kline, where they soon proceeded to raise a disturbance and were arrested. On searching them some articles were found that belonged to the peddler who had been robbed at Carrolltown, and they were brought to jail on Tuesday to answer to the charge. Two others were afterward arrested who are believed to belong to the same gang, and were brought here on Wednesday charged with complicity in the robbery. They are all strangers.

—A question has been raised in connection with the "blanket ballot," and that is the effect in its size will have in delaying the polling of the votes. As has been stated, the ballots must be bound in books, with a perforation between the ballot proper and the stub. They must be folded before being given to the voter, so that only the official caption for each election precinct, printed on the back is visible, but no ballot can be detached from the stub and folded until after the voter has proved his right to vote and been admitted within the guard-rail. Consequently ballots can not be kept on hand, folded and ready for use, and each voter must wait until a ballot has been detached and folded for him. In the voting compartment he must unfold this mass of paper, mark his ballot, and then "before leaving the compartment fold his ballot in the same way it was folded when received by him." As he is allowed but three minutes when others are waiting, it will be seen that he can't have much time to spare, especially if he votes a "split" ticket.

### Argument List.

List of causes set down for argument at argument court beginning Monday, Oct. 24th, 1892:

Gooderham vs. Cramer, garnishee; Kirkpatrick vs. same; Weakland vs. same; Commonwealth vs. Jno. Leahey; same vs. same; same vs. Daniel Leahey; same vs. same; same vs. McNally; same vs. same; same vs. same; same vs. Hamilton; same vs. Hendricks; Mildren vs. Johnstown Savings Bank; Davis vs. East Conemaugh borough; Commonwealth vs. C. Leahey; in re private road in East Taylor township; Heslop vs. Strayer; in re petition of J. T. Harris for rule on county commissioners; Shirley vs. trustees Mt. Olive B. church; Equitable L. & B. Association vs. Gauntner; Bolewine vs. Troxell et al; in re exceptions to report of auditor to distribute fund in hands of F. A. Thompson, receiver; in re appeal of overseers of poor of Toby township, Clarion county; In re opening of Beaver street in Hastings borough; use Ferguson vs. Wagner; Langbein vs. Thomas; Krotenderfer vs. Bowman; Johnston, Buck & Co. vs. Gallagher; Kinports vs. Hipps & Lloyd; Fultz vs. Maucher; Hughes vs. Leahey; Ryan vs. same; Seese vs. same; in re road in Carroll township; in re private road of John Crouse; Cresswell vs. Kuntz et al.; Dougherty vs. Carpenter; Wilson vs. same; Trust, Safe Deposit and Title Co. vs. Buck.

J. C. DARBY,
Oct. 14, 1892. Prothonotary.

### Important to Supervisors.

Judge Woodward, of the Luzerne courts, recently gave an important decision relating to a common abuse of road supervisors. He decided that a supervisor could not be paid for work done on roads by the supervisors' minor children or for work of teams owned by themselves. The opinion filed by Judge Woodward has evidently been considered and prepared with care, and as there is no appeal to the Supreme court in such cases, his judgment will stand unquestioned within the jurisdiction of his court. The decision is in complete harmony with both the letter and spirit of our laws which forbid public officials from contracting with themselves and profiting by their own delegated authority, and there is little reason to doubt that every judge in the state would affirm Judge Woodward's decision if such an issue came into the courts. He declares that "the plain intent and purpose of the act of 1860 was to punish the offense of corruption in office and to prevent it," and he is to execute the obvious purpose of the legislature.

### Disqualified as Election Officers.

The following persons are disqualified from holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election to be held in this commonwealth:

1st. All persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States or of this state or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise.

2nd. A subordinate officer or agent who shall be employed under the legislative, executive or judicial department of this state, or of the United States, or of any city or incorpoarted district.

3rd. Also every member of Congress and of the state legislature and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district.

4th. Any inspector, judge or other officer of any election is ineligible to be voted for at such election except that of an election officer.

### Program for Columbus Day.

1. Reading of the President's proclamation by master of ceremonies.
2. Raising the flag.
3. Salute to the flag.
4. Song—"America."
5. Acknowledgement of God: prayer by Rev. Manley.
6. Song of Columbus day.
7. The address, Mr. Alvin Evans.
8. The ode for Columbus day, Ada Jones.
9. Song—"Home, Sweet Home."
10. Adresses by citizens, Supt. J. W. Leech, Mr. F. A. Shoemaker and Mr. J. F. McKenrick.
11. Recitation by one boy and two girls.
12. Song by little girls.
13. Recitation, "Columbus," Philip Schettig.
14. Little boy's lecture, Clifford Ludwig.
15. Closing song.

All citizens are cordially invited to be present and by their presence assist in making this a grand, patriotic celebration.

### Leaf By Leaf.

The dropping of the leaves is not always caused by the ending of summer, or the advent of the fall season. but indeed by many causes. So with the health and life of the numan being. One by one they are carried to an early grave. You take a cold and say, "Oh, well it is nothing but a cold." and so it is, but if not checked in time and neglected, it leads to consumption and other diseases. Prevent it, stop it, by using a pure rye whiskey. Ministers, physicians and hospital superintendents agree in recommending as a perfect stimulant, Klein's Silver Age or Duquesne Ryes. The former sells at $1.50 and the latter at $1.25 per full quart Sold by Ludwig & Son Johnstown Pa.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 12, 1892:

Andrew Steboskey and Elizabeth Hudok, Scooptown.

Charles Hall, Rosedale, and Armentia Patton, Moxham.

Joseph W. Myers and Lizzie Clites, Morrellville.

Peter Mahan, Cresson, and Mary Noel, Gallitzin.

Charles C. Goss, Johnstown, and Agnes Smith, Nicktown.

Lawrence Gill and Mary E. Fronce, Chest township.

August Eck and Josephine Carlson, Morrellville.

John A. Hoffman and Rose O'Hara, Johnstown.

John Heilman and Louisa Goebert, Johnstown.

Charles Shumbert and Lena Duotenfer, Johnstown.

Robert H. Gillen and Alice K. Oatman, Conemaugh.

Thomas Allison, South Fork, and Carrie L. Deolin, Conemaugh.

Aaron Litzinger and Elenora Ebig, Gallitzin.

Geo. Franklin Day, New York, and May Eagle, Altoona.

Thomas J. Keelan and Mary Morrison, Johnstown.

### Argument List.

The following cases will be presented for argument at argument court, October 24, 1892:

In the matter of the rule on William Schmidt, guardian of Annie and Mary Just, to show cause why the appointment should not be revoked.

In the matter to the exceptions to the return to order of sale granted to Jos. D. Findley, administrator of Johanna Nelson, deceased.

In the matter of the exceptions to the return to order of sale granted to Jacob Zimmerman, executor of Henry Schnable, deceased.

In re exceptions to sale of the real estate of George W. Osborn, deceased, in partition.

In re exceptions to the sale of the real estate of Daniel Swank, F. A. Shoemaker, trustee.

In the matter of the exceptions to the appraisement for the use of Catharine Vincent, widow of George W. Vincent, deceased.

In re exceptions to report of H. H. Myers, auditor to report distribution of the amount of purchase money due at the death of Jacob Luther, secured by mortgage entered in Deed Book, volume 5, page 345.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Clerk O. C.
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 10, 1892.

### A Big Railroad Scheme.

A dispatch in the Pittsburg *Post* on Thursday says that negotiations are completed for the extension of the South Fork branch of the Pennsylvania railroad from Dunlo to Scalp Level, and also for the building of a road from the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Foustwell to Ashtola, a distance of about fifteen miles, so that the coming spring will see these roads in operation. For some time past Philadelphia and Pittsburg capitalists have been gobbling up options on land around Scalp Level until it is now developed that they have almost all the coal lands within a ten-mile territory on the other side of that place. It is the purpose of the Pennsylvania company to extend the line from Dunlo to Scalp Level, and use its rolling stock in transporting the coal from that point east. The completion of the line from Foustwell to Ashtola will open up immense timber tracts between the latter place and the mills of the Cambria Lumber Company, which the company will now proceed to develop. The Baltimore and Ohio Company is backing the latter enterprise, expecting to get considerable freight and passenger traffic that will result from the enterprise. After leaving the mills of the lumber company the new Baltimore & Ohio line will run up the Big Shade creek to Shade furnace, thence along the Dark Shade creek and Piney creek to Ashtola.

### Heavy Damages for Dr. Buck.

On Wednesday morning the jury in the case of Dr. M. J. Buck, of Baltimore, Md., formerly of Cambria county, against six Baltimore physicians, who were responsible for his expulsion from the Homeopathic Society, gave Dr. Buck a verdict for $18,000 damages.

The Baltimore *American* of Wednesday, in speaking of the case says: "After a trial lasting three weeks, the suit of Dr. Michael J. Buck against Dr. Eldridge C. Price and five other physicians belonging to the Homeopathic Society, came to an end in the city court on Wednesday. The concluding argument was made by Attorney General John P. Poe, counsel for Dr. Buck, shortly before 3 o'clock, and the case was then given to the jury. They were instructed to render a sealed verdict this morning.

"The case has been on trial since Sept. 21, and has attracted much attention, owing to the prominence of all parties concerned. Dr. Buck was expelled from the Homeopathic Society upon charges of malpractice. He brought suit against the Homeopathic physicians, whom he considered were responsible for the action of the society." The jury rendered a verdict giving Dr. Buck $18,000 damages.

### At the Supreme Court.

Among the cases argued at the supreme court on Tuesday were four from Cambria county.

One of them was the case of John L. Gill, appellant, against the Johnstown Lumber Company. In this case the plaintiff wants to recover the amount of nearly $10,000 worth of logs which were swept away by the high water at the time of the Johnstown flood. The logs had been delivered by Gill, and were held by a boom erected by the defendant company, which was not strong enough to hold the logs.

The appeal of J. J. Pepperday on a certiorari to the court of common pleas was argued, in which the appellant claims that money in the hands of the sheriff of Cambria county, arising from the sale of property on which Pepperday held a mortgage, should be awarded to him. The Overbeck case, in which each of the two wives of William H. Overbeck, who was lost in the flood, claim the insurance of $2,500 on his life, and the appeal of T. J. Wolfe against Evaline S. Oxnard et al. in an action on an note were argued. Decisions in the cases have not yet been handed down.

### Reduced Rates to Chicago.

For people desiring to attend the dedicatory ceremonies of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, October 20th, to 22nd, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets at a rate of one and one-third the first-class limited fare, from October 18th to 20th, inclusive, good for return passage until October 25th inclusive. For the accommodation of United States troops and enrolled state militia in uniform, travelling on continuous solid train tickets in bodies of not less than twenty-five, tickets will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from October 17th to 19th, inclusive, to be good going on date of sale, and good for return passage until October 25th.

—A handsome new station house is being erected at Ashville, on the line of the Cresson and Clearfield railroad. It will be two stories high, the upper one of which will be occupied as a residence by the station master.

### Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as sketched by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald.*—Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an eighteen fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the maxim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞ Special attention paid to setting work.

**Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.**

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19.ly. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

NOTICE. The Annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lilly Building and Loan Association will be held in Joseph Ramey's hall at Lilly, Pa., on the THIRD THURSDAY OF OCTOBER, 1892, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the general transaction of business and the election of officers.

J. B. MULLEN,
Oct. 8, 1892. Secretary.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in October, $1,000 00.

THOS. DAVIS,
LASTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

WANTED—A middle aged woman to do house work; small family; wages, $4 per week. Inquire of Joseph Griffin, Munster township, near Kaylor station.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's.

## ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

## REAL ESTATE.

LAND OF WILLIAM H. DILL.

OSCAR MITCHELL, ASSIGNEE OF William H. Dill, will expose to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28TH, 1892,

at 1:30 o'clock, P. M.,

All of the undivided one ninth part or interest in all those seven certain tracts of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

No. 1—Beginning at a hemlock; thence north 4 degrees east 62 perches to stones; thence north 84½ degrees west 186 perches; thence north 5 degrees east 102 perches to a hemlock; thence north 84½ degrees west 56 perches to line of Thomas Mathews tract; thence south 5 degrees west 145 perches to post; thence south 67½ east 109 perches to hemlock; thence 75 degrees east 45 perches to a hemlock; thence south 49 degrees east 61½ perches to birch; thence north 65 degrees east 51 6-10 perches to hemlock at the place of beginning, containing

**104 Acres and 45 Perches.**

No. 2—Beginning at a post and witness, thence north 68 degrees east 164 perches to hemlock; thence south 67½ degrees east 82 perches to post and John Ketland tract; thence north 5 degrees east 267 perches to line of James Ruth tract; thence north 85 degrees west 168 perches to old witness; thence south 4 degrees west 300 perches to post and witness at place of beginning, containing

**268 Acres and 21 Perches,**

and being a part of tract of land surveyed on warrant in name of Thomas Masters.

No. 3—Beginning at a fallen hemlock; thence north 5¼ degrees east 84 perches to fallen white oak and corner of Martin Lutburough tract; thence north 85 degrees west 375 perches to post on line of James Ruth tract; thence south 5 degrees west 86 perches to hemlock; thence north 85 degrees west 62 perches to a hemlock; thence south 5 degrees west 122 perches to line of John Ketland tract; thence south 84½ degrees east 156 perches to post; thence thence north 4½ degrees east 98 6-10 perches to a hemlock; thence south 85½ degrees east 122 perches to hemlock post; thence south 5 degrees west 41 perches to hemlock post; thence south 85 east 81 perches to a maple post; thence north 5 degrees east 70 perches to hemlock; thence south 84½ degrees east 80 perches to a fallen hemlock and place of beginning, containing

**374 Acres and 147 Perches,**

and being tract of land surveyed on warrant in name of Thomas Ketland.

No. 4—Beginning at a fallen white oak; thence 5 degrees east 170 perches to post and corner of Anthony Simons tract; thence north 85 degrees west 375 perches to post and line of James Ruth tract; thence south 5 degrees west 177 perches to post and line of Thomas Ketland tract; thence south 85 degrees east 375 perches to a fallen white oak and the place of beginning, containing

**414 Acres and 135 Perches,**

and being tract of land surveyed on warrant in name of Nathan Lutburough.

No. 5—Beginning at a maple and corner of William Parker tract; thence south 5 degrees west 177 perches to post and corner of Nathan Lutburough tract; thence south 85 degrees east 375 perches to post; thence north 5 degrees east 177 perches to post and witness, corner of William Parker tract; thence north 85 degrees west 375 perches to maple at the the place of beginning, containing

**414 Acres and 135 Perches,**

and being tract of land surveyed on warrant in name of Anthony Simons.

No. 6—Beginning at maple and corner of Anthony Simons tract; thence south 84 degrees and 50 minutes east 375 perches to post and witness and corner of Anthony Simons tract; thence north 21½ degrees west 237 perches to old chestnut; thence north 86¼ degrees west 29 3-10 perches; thence south by residue of tract 5 degrees west 156 perches, be it the same more or less; thence in a westerly direction to the western line of the William Parker tract; thence south 5 degrees west 52 perches, be it the same more or less, to maple at the place of beginning, containing

**204 Acres and 72 Perches,**

be it the same more or less, and being part of a tract of land surveyed on warrant in name of William Parker.

Reserving and excepting out of the last described tract of land 70 ACRES and 132 PERCHES, be it the same more or less, conveyed by Patrick Flynn et al to James I. Gill by deed recorded at Ebensburg, Pa., in deed book No. 57, page 5 4.

No. 7—Being all that certain tract of land situated in the township, county and state aforesaid surveyed on warrant granted in name of John Ashley, and containing

**433 Acres and 153 Perches.**

Reserving and excepting out of and from the several above described tracts of land all the Timber of every character and kind, standing, growing lying, and being on all of the above described tracts of land.

All of the above tracts of land being underlaid with good veins of Coal and Fire Clay.

**Terms of Sale.—CASH.**

OSCAR MITCHELL,
Assignee of William H. Dill.
October 8, 1892.

LILLY

BANKING : CO.,

LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent

EBENSBURG, PA.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales, SAMPLE FREE A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

A

# MYSTERIOUS

# FIRE !

On the evening of September 8th a fire suddenly started in the Great

## HAP - AND - BLANKET - FACTORY

### of Taylor & Co., New York,

Destroying some of the goods. The firm resolved at once to close out their whole manufacture at any reasonable price to cash buyers. Mr. B. Simon coming to New York at the time, heard of the sale and bought heavy, and having received the goods last week, we offer same now at prices you never heard of.

**Haps, Good Quality and Heavy, at 69 cents, worth $1.50**
**Haps, Extra Quality, - - 89 cents, worth 1.75**
**Haps, Prime Quality, - - $1.12, worth 1.75**
**Haps, the best made, at - 1.75, worth 3.50**

## BLANKETS ! - - BLANKETS !

Good and Extra Heavy at - - - - - 99 cents, worth $1.75.
All Wool Blankets - - - - - - $1.35, worth 2.75.
One Big Lot of Gray, at - - - - - 2.50, worth 4.50.
Home-made Blankets, Best Goods for Wear, at - 4.90, worth 8.00.

☞Remember this sale cannot last forever. You should not delay in coming. If you wish to pick out what you want, and not take the goods at once, we will put your name on the package and lay them aside for you, and all you have to do is to make a small deposit on it, and take the goods away whenever it suits you. We do this in order to give everybody a chance to have the benefit of this sale, so if you have money or not you can buy Very Respectfully,

## SIMON & CO.,

GALLITZIN, PA

LADIES:—We have about 100 NEWMARKET COATS on hands for Ladies and Misses which are worth from $10 to $20 a piece In order to clean them we offer same at a uniform price of $2.50. The cloth in these Coats is worth three times the amount you pay for the Garment.

SIMON & CO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th 1891.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| NORTH. | Irvona Exp.† | [illegible] |
| | Church Train† | [illegible] |
| | Fast Line* | [illegible] |
| | Mail* | [illegible] |
| | STATIONS. | [illegible] |
| | Dist. | [illegible] |
| SOUTH. | Pacific Exp.* | [illegible] |
| | Mail* | [illegible] |
| | Church Train† | [illegible] |
| | Cresson Exp.† | [illegible] |

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.

Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 23 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 23 and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 5 17 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.

W. P. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

## EXECUTOR'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

## REAL ESTATE.

THERE will be exposed to public sale at the premises on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, in the county of Cambria and state of Pennsylvania, fronting on Main street and extending back to land of J. L. Mitchell, adjoining Church street on the south and an alley on the north, and having thereon erected a large two-storied

## "L" FRAME HOUSE !

a STABLE, and all the necessary OUTBUILDINGS all in good repair.

Reserving and excepting, however, all the Coal and Minerals under said lot of ground, with the mining rights and privileges, which were sold and conveyed before David Mills acquired title to said lot of ground.

**Terms of Sale:**

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third when deed is delivered; one third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from the time of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

F. J. PARRISH,
Executor of David Mills, deceased.
Gallitzin, Pa., Sept. 30, 1892 3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pa.

Having been appointed auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John Foust, administrator of Samuel Miller, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, Pa., on MONDAY, OCTOBER 10TH, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend, otherwise be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK,
Sept. 23, 1892. Auditor.

1892.

## EBENSBURG .:. FOUNDRY

Will Have For Sale This Year:

Plows,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Cultivators,
Mowing Machines,
Reapers,
Rakes,
Sections for all Machines,
Hay Forks,
Hay Carriers,
Threshers,
Sled Soles,

Plow Points,
Landsides,
Plow Handles,
Plow Beams,
Plow Bolts,
Cook Stoves,
Ranges,
Heaters,
Heating Stoves,
Furnaces,
Grates of all kinds,

Cellar Windows,
Sash Weights,
Chimney Tops,
Iron Pumps,
Bone Dust,
Wagons,
Road Carts,
Buck-Boards,
Buggies,
Sleds,

Phosphate,
Cement,
Building Paper,
Steel Roofing,
Steel Siding,
Steel Lining,
Sugar Kettles,
Road Scoops,
Grain Drills with Corn Planter Attachment,

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

# "QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Iron City College.

N. W. COR. PENN AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND GRADUATES.

The largest and most progressive Business College in the United States. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue giving full particulars, mailed free. Address, J. C. SMITH'S SON.
Aug. 19 St.eow.

ST. CHARLES

# HOTEL !

CHAS. S GILL, Prop.

RATES: $2.00 TO $3.00 PER DAY.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandesent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached.

Cor. Wood St. and Third Ave.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

oct8 2m.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the first and final account of Rev. E. A. Bush, executor of the last will and testament of Margaret McGuire, late of Loretto borough, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by said court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on **Friday, the 21st day of October, 1892,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interest shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 8, 1892. Auditor

HOTEL LEGRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 20, 1891.

**Connections at Cresson.**

| WEST. | | EAST. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oyster Exp. | 2 55 a m | Harrisburg Ac. | 9 23 a m |
| Western Exp. | 4 43 a m | Sea-shore Exp. | 6 30 a m |
| Johnstown Exp. | 8 24 a m | Mail | 9 38 a m |
| Pacific Exp. | 8 45 a m | Day Exp. | 11 04 a m |
| Mail | 4 26 p m | Altoona Exp. | 1 00 p m |
| Way Pass | 2 36 p m | Mail Exp. | 5 17 p m |
| | | Phila Exp. | 8 12 p m |

SOUTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 8 P M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ebensburg | | 7 40 | 10 25 | 3 36 |
| Bradley | 3.0 | 7 50 | 10 31 | 3 44 |
| Kaylor | 4.8 | 7 56 | 10 35 | 3 50 |
| Noel | 6.1 | 8 01 | 10 38 | 3 55 |
| Munster | 7.6 | 8 06 | 10 41 | 4 00 |
| Lucket | 9.6 | 8 13 | 10 45 | 4 08 |
| Cresson | 11.3 | 8 20 | 10 50 | 4 15 |

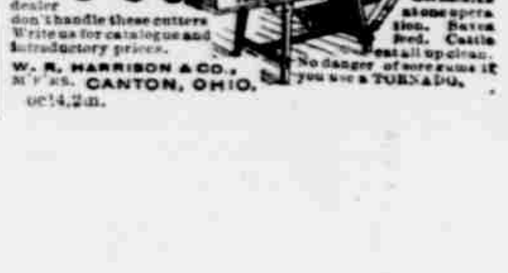
NORTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 6. P M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cresson | | 9 30 | 11 10 | 5 29 |
| Lucket | 1.7 | 9 35 | 11 20 | 5 30 |
| Munster | 3.8 | 9 40 | 11 29 | 5 37 |
| Noel | 5.3 | 9 44 | 11 35 | 5 43 |
| Kaylor | 6.5 | 9 47 | 11 41 | 5 46 |
| Bradley | 8.3 | 9 52 | 11 47 | 5 57 |
| Ebensburg | 11.3 | 10 10 | 12 01 | 6 10 |

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations.
No trains on Sunday.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,
Aug 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.


Our Cutting Cylinder.
THE TORNADO
Feed and Ensilage CUTTER.
Cuts and Splits Cornstalks at one operation. Saves feed. Cattle eat all up clean.
If your dealer don't handle these cutters Write us for catalogue and introductory prices.
No danger of sore gums if you use a TORNADO.
W. R. HARRISON & CO., M'F'RS. CANTON, OHIO.
oc14.2m.

## THE OLD SHIP PROGRESS.

### An Interesting Exhibit for the Great World's Fair.

A Brief History of the Thrilling Adventures Through Which the Staunch Old Whaling Vessel Has Passed.

A most interesting exhibit intended for the world's fair has recently arrived in the city. The "Progress," a model whaling vessel completely fitted as if ready to start upon one of the many long voyages it has made in the past, is now anchored at the wharf in Chicago. Those who have read of the thrilling adventures of the whalers will find in this ship many things of deep interest. Everything is seen in its proper place. On the sides of the vessel are the whale boats used in killing the monsters. There are also harpoons, lances, bomb-lances, guns, charts, compasses, quadrants and all the adjuncts of the first-class whaling bark.

On the main deck may been seen the try works, hugh furnaces for melting the blubber from the whale, and making it into oil. Between decks is located a museum containing a varied collection of curiosities, representing the trophies and experiences of a whaling vessel in nearly a half century of active service in the Atlantic, Pacific, Indian and Arctic oceans. Ambergris, that costly article, worth four hundred to five hundred dollars a pound, and which is the result of a whale's suffering and serious illness; skeletons of marine monsters; an Australian mummy over five hundred years old; rare shells; sea fans; horns of the narwhal, six or seven feet long, of pure ivory; Esquimau skin boats, and hundreds of other curios form this remarkable collection. A Fiji island king, the first one to visit the interior of this country, is also on board.

The "Progress" has been what is known among seamen as a "lucky" ship. Built in 1843 it started on its first voyage, around Cape Horn to the Sandwich islands and north to the Arctic ocean, in 1844. During the war it was purchased by the United States government and used as one of the noted stone fleet to be sunk at the entrance to Charleston harbor to prevent blockade running, but escaped injury. After the war it was sold to private parties, and fitted out for whaling in the far north. In this field it earned in two seasons the sum of two hundred thousand dollars.

Among its adventures which are worth relating is one that occurred in the Arctic ocean in 1871. In company with thirty-eight whaling vessels, it was surrounded with huge icebergs that hemmed them in on almost every side. Fearful of being crushed by the great masses of ice, the captain raised anchor and set sail, and after five days of peril, in which the ship was in constant danger, they found themselves in clear water. The next day five other ships, sole survivors of the fleet of thirty-eight, came in sight. The following day a whale boat with the captain and part of the crew of one of the lost ships was picked up. They reported the fleet as crushed in the ice, and the crews in great danger. A hasty consultation was held on board the Progress by the officers of the surviving vessels, and it was decided to sacrifice the valuable cargoes, and make room for the castaways. The work of rescue was at once begun, and in a few days the entire crews and occupants, numbering twelve hundred and including a number of women and children, were aboard these vessels and sailing for home.

For a number of years the Progress has been laid up at New Bedford, but recently was bought by Chicago parties. It was put in perfect order, manned by old sailors and placed in charge of the old captain who had sailed it in many of its voyages. The boat was towed to Quebec, then to Montreal, and from there made its way to Chicago by way of the lakes.

## SAWFISH AND PILOTS.

### Two Finny Curiosities That Always Accompany One of Larger Size.

Yesterday morning some men were hauling a seine in the gulf, and when they were inside the second bar they noticed a large fish in the haul, says the Galveston News. In shallow water the fish was found to be a sawfish, and a large one at that. The seine was dragged to the beach and the fish secured. On its back were six pilot fish, which held on as if they were part of the prize. With difficulty they were detached and four of them saved. The sawfish measured 13½ feet in length and 4½ feet in breadth and weighed 650 pounds.

The pilot fish were quite small. In deep water they swim before the sawfish on each side of the snout or saw, and on reaching shoal water they attach themselves to the back of the large fish by an oval sucker. This sucker resembles the sole of an old-fashioned rubber shoe, and the power of suction is such that it requires a strong pull to detach them. Their special use or duty has long remained a matter of dispute.

## BANDY-LEGGED TURKS.

### Caused by Too Much Squatting on the Ground.

A pleasant side of Turkish girl life is that which may be seen any day at the Sweet Waters of Europe or some other favorite resort on the outskirts of Constantinople. The family will set out in the morning, and, spreading their rugs in some field, spend the day there doing nothing and apparently very contented with the occupation. The women squat on the ground with their feet under them in that peculiar manner to which they are indebted for their bandy legs. It is not romantic, but truth compels London Figaro to state that all Turkish girls ultimately become bandy-legged: the fine, well-made women one occasionally meets in Stamboul are mostly Circassians. A few cakes and some sweets suffice for both young and old. A stranger is invariably struck with the prematurely serious air which Turkish children wear. The elder girls do not play and run in the manner that English people expect of healthy children. They sit or stroll about quietly and gravely, their yashmaks loosened and forming a snow-white framework which displays to advantage their complexion, as yet unspoiled by paint or powder. On the approach of a man they will hastily draw over their yashmaks, not so close, however, that the stranger cannot admire their faces if he has a fancy for Turkish beauty, which, though in girls and young women sometimes very attractive, is too frequently of the half-bred Tartar type, lacking intelligence and refinement.

### Pope's Pine.

Nearly all the forests of Powhatan county, Va., have been destroyed by insects and among other trees the famous Pope's pine, a noted landmark. It stood on an eminence from which it was visible for twenty miles or more around and towered high above all surrounding trees. In old times Col. Pope, a local patriot, put a liberty cap like that stamped on our copper cent pieces on top of the tree, and every year when Fourth of July came around he celebrated the anniversary by holding a barbecue at the foot of the pine. Col. Pope lived to be ninety years old and knew personally every president from Washington to Polk and was a famous character in Virginia.

*"Ailing women, hear my story!"*

"I was about dead with womb trouble when I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.*

"I did not know what rest was for months. I was so dizzy and faint at times I thought I was dying. Oh! how my back did ache! and I was so cross and irritable!

"I am to-day a living witness of the wonderful and almost miraculous effects of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came with it at once. My appetite came back. I slept at night. I am now as well as I ever was.

"If you wish for health, have faith in Mrs. Pinkham's treatment and medicine." — MRS. JENNIE ARTHUR, Taylor, Texas.

From the uterus and womb spring nearly all of the troubles of women.

Thousands of women write us to use their names in telling others how they have been cured by the Compound.

All druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL CO., LYNN, MASS. Liver Pills, 25c.

**From Pole to Pole**

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

**The Harpooner's Story.**

*New Bedford, June 1, 1883.*

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH V. WINGATE.

**The Trooper's Experience.**

*Maseru, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.*

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had these sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. E. BODEN,
*Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.*

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

**Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!**

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases,* there is nothing like

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

**Scott's Emulsion**

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

**HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.**

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

**Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS**

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ARTISTIC
**JOB PRINTING**
TRY THE FREEMAN.

Nothing On Earth Will **MAKE HENS LAY** LIKE **Sheridan's Condition Powder!**

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

*Good for Moulting Hens.*

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. **If you can't get it send to us. Ask first.** Sample for 25 cts. in stamps; five packs $1. Large 2 1-4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5 express prepaid. Sample copy of **The Best Poultry Paper** sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

STRATTON

**Band Instruments, Snare and Bass Drums.**

Fifes, Piccolos, Clarionets, Cymbals and all Instruments pertaining to Brass Bands and Drum Corps. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, 43 & 45 Walker Street, New York.

## THE GOLDEN ROSE.

### Gift of the Pope to Queen Amelia, of Portugal.

When the "Golden Rose," the gift of the pope to Queen Amelia, of Portugal, was presented to her by the envoy of his holiness, Marquis Jules de Sacchetti, in the church of the Necessidades in Lisbon, amid imposing ceremonies, the event marked an epoch of fifty years since a queen of Portugal received this distinguished honor. In 1842 Maria II. da Gloria won it, and she was the first queen of Portugal to get it after a lapse of three hundred years. This golden rose, says the New York Sun, is the premium of the popes of Rome for the best, the most religious, and most virtuous among the queens of Europe; but, unfortunately, there has lately grown up a wicked suspicion that it brings hard luck, because a great many royal ladies who gained it lost their thrones shortly afterward. It surely is not to be inferred that Leo XIII. sent it to the innocent queen with the diabolical intention to dethrone her and establish a republic in Portugal. It is a beautiful present, thus described in a leading Paris paper: "Upon a tall, triangular socle there stands a sort of chalice with the pontifical arms engraved upon it, and from this there emerges a cluster of golden roses, one of which, larger and in fuller bloom than the others, sparkles with dewdrops all of diamonds. In the heart of this rose there is a little cachette, a valve into which the balm and perfumes are introduced at the moment of the benediction." It is needless to say that this splendid rose has made the queen as happy as a big sunflower. God save her majesty Queen Amelia!

## ANECDOTE OF JAMES WATT.

### The Inventor Gives a Steamboat Engineer a Valuable Lesson.

James Watt, who did so much to make the steam engine of practical use, did not, so far as can be learned, take any deep interest in the subject of steam navigation. Yet incidentally he did a good deal to advance it. In his old age he paid a visit to his native town of Greenock. On the 15th of August, 1812, a small steamboat had begun making regular trips between that place and Glasgow, and gradually the service was extended to other points, several boats being put into commission. The old engineer went on one of the new vessels to Rothesay and back, the trip then occupying the whole day. Mr. Williamson, in his "Memories of James Watt," tells this story of the voyage: "Mr. Watt entered into conversation with the engineer of the boat, pointing out to him the method of backing the engine. With a foot-rule he demonstrated to him what he meant. Not succeeding, however, he at last, under the impulse of the ruling passion, threw off his overcoat, and, putting his hand to the engine himself, showed the practical application of his lecture. Previously to this the back-stroke of the steamboat engine was either unknown or not generally acted on. The practice was to stop the engine entirely a considerable time before the vessel reached the point of mooring in order to allow the gradual and natural diminution of her speed."

## A PECULIAR INDUSTRY.

### The Raising of Dogs in Northern China for Their Beautiful Skins.

Dog farming is not unknown in civilized countries, though the dogs there are bred for petting and hunting. In the extreme north of China they are bred for their skins. In Mandchoury the skins are very beautiful: the hair is long, thick and silky and of a remarkably fine texture. This is explained by the climate of the Mandchoury, which is exceedingly cold and the dogs must of necessity be protected by thick, heavy fur. Connoisseurs declare that finer skins of this kind have never been found. The animals are killed by strangulation in the winter, because at that time the hair is longest and thickest, but none are killed that are not eight months old.

The price paid for this fur is ridiculously small. A large mantle measuring about one hundred and twenty inches is sold for three dollars and a half. About eight skins are needed to make such a mantle. The skins must not only be assorted and matched in color and quality but the mantle be made as well, certainly a curious industry that deals with profits which seem to us abnormally small. It would certainly be a novelty in America to see a parlor rug of dogskins—for instance, a centerpiece of "big yaller stray dog," surrounded by patterns shading off in gray, black-and-tan and spitz, the whole finished with a variegated border of assorted puppies.

### Indian Basket Makers.

A newspaper letter from Pasadena, Cal., thus describes the baskets so deftly made by the southwestern Indians: "I visited a lady recently who has a most interesting and valuable collection of these baskets and other curiosities. Twenty-four tribes are represented, and it is a fact that each tribe has its own style of weaving, and no two baskets are ever exactly alike. One big basket from the Apaches will hold over one-half ton of grain; the basket had been used for that purpose more than fifty years. These baskets can be used to boil water, they are so closely woven. I saw a saddle basket used for carrying water, taken from one of Geronimo's band. In the work of the Chicos and the Modocs feathers of the quail and woodpecker, and beads and wampum are woven in with the grasses. These are rare and sell for high prices, sometimes many hundred dollars, and so on and on. These baskets are woven from the wild grasses, root fibers and stems of ferns. Their coloring is obtained from stones, roots and wild bird guano. Mr. Lukens, the mayor of the city, has also a splendid collection of Indian baskets from forty tribes.

## CLEVER ROGUES IN ASIA.

### Hindoos Will Work for Days in Order to Make a Quarter Dishonestly.

It is doubtful if any race of swindlers can quite equal the Asiatic. The smile which is childlike and bland, of the accomplished Chinaman, often masks a profundity of cunning that the Caucasian cannot rival. Even the mild Hindoo has a faculty for fraud that is not always suspected. In the bazars of Calcutta and Bombay the vilest poison is sold to the English sailors as whisky or brandy in bottles branded with a reliable dealer's name. Jack pays the price of the genuine article, but is supplied with a villainous compound of native concoction. The dealer knows the value of brands. He lays in a stock of genuine bottles and never disturbs labels or capsules. By the skillful application of the blowpipe he drills a small hole in the bottom, draws off all the genuine liquid, replaces it with his poisonous stuff, closes up the hole so that no trace remains, and palms off the bottle on unsuspecting Jack as real "Martell" or "fine old Irish." The abstracted liquor, of course, always sells on its own merits elsewhere.

### Positions of the Body

M. Napias points out that the attitude of the body during work has a great influence on health. The sitting position congests the digestive organs; the bent position (like that of bootmakers) leads to cardiac affections. The standing position imposed on shop girls and women was productive of much suffering and disease, and should be forbidden those who serve in them.

"Well begun is half done." Begin your housework by buying a cake of

**SAPOLIO,**

Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap used for all cleaning purposes.

**S. HAMILTON,**

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG,

HAS PUT

***MUSIC IN THE AIR!***

**WORKINGMEN AND TOILERS**

Whether With Hands or Head,

**TAKE THIS TO HEART.**

**ORGANIZE BRASS BANDS AND ORCHESTRAS**

During the coming campaign you will easily earn

**DOUBLE THE PRICE OF YOUR INVESTMENT,**

Besides the pleasure you will have and the future profit. We have purposely ordered for just such trade as yours—an immense stock of

Instruments of Our Own Importation,

Direct from the great factories of the world and are guaranteed to be of the very best, choicest quality, but which we propose to sell at ONE PROFIT ONLY. No middle men and small dealers' profit, but sold to you direct at IMPORTERS' PRICES. No matter what interested parties may try to make you believe, just come straight to

*HEADQUARTERS FOR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS AND TRIMMINGS.*

Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Fifes, Cornets, Drums, Music; indeed everything musical. Also, the MATCHLESS DECKER BROS. PIANOS, the Artistic MODEL KNABE & CO. PIANO, the world-renowned BRILLIANT FISCHER PIANO, and the ESTEY, and

**STORY & CLARK ORGANS,**

all of which you know leads the musical world in quality and character of their goods. While we put the prices down to you at such rates, and on such

**EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT**

As puts one of these elegant instruments within the reach of

Every Man Who Loves His Home and Children

You should have a Decker Bros. or Knabe or Fisher, or Estey, and Story & Clark instrument, instead of some cheap or unknown or perhaps some old fossil make. Therefore have only one of the above named instruments. Have no other. Also remember that for either Pianos or Organs, Bands and Orchestra instruments we will make to you the very lowest Single Profit Prices, and EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT. Also remember to write direct to the house, or call personally at the salesrooms in the

**Great Hamilton Building.**

Everybody knows where the Hamilton Building is 91 & 93 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg.

P. S.—If you wish to call in the evening, just drop a postal card to S. Hamilton when you will call and the rooms will be kept open.

**B. J. LYNCH,**
UNDERTAKER
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
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TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
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ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

**CURE**

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

**SICK**

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

**HEAD**

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

**ACHE**

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE
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JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,
43 & 45 Walker St. NEW YORK.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,
Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

Do you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

**CANCER** and Tumors CURED: no knife: book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

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The Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,

Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

**MADE FROM PETROLEUM.**

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

**ATLANTIC REFINING CO,**
PITTSBURG DEPT.,
PITTSBURG, PA
oct18-'89-1yr.

**HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader.** The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a **golden** opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the **golden** opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The **golden** opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5 to $10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free**. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free**, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

**PATENTS**

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**Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office,** and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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## BICYCLES SIXTY YEARS AGO.

### They Were Invented by a German Baron, Who Called Them "Tresinas."

Cyclers will be interested in this talk from the Baltimore Sun: "It was about the year 1837," said William Boucher, Jr., one of our oldest and best-known citizens, recently, "that I visited Baron von Tresel, a poor nobleman of Mannheim, in the grand duchy of Baden, my native place, and he showed me a number of inventions, among which was the bicycle.

"The baron was a great person for inventions. He spent all he had on his projects, and was in very reduced circumstances. Still, he kept on with them, living on but very little. His midday meal consisted of a piece of bread and a small bit of sausage. People called him the crazy baron. Among his inventions was a contrivance for snuffing out a candle when it burned down to the danger line.

"This was for the benefit of folks who read in bed. But the bicycle was the principal thing. The wheels were of equal size, but had no pedals. The seat rose up from the middle and could be regulated like a piano stool. You sat on that seat and propelled the machine by striking the feet against the ground. He invited me to take a ride with him. He rode beside me on one and kept me from falling off the other until I learned how to get along.

"It was pretty awkward, and I remember that I scraped the toes of my shoes off in the course of the journey. We rode about two English miles. The baron never made anything out of his inventions, but the government, I believe, gave him a little pension to keep him from want. He called his bicycle invention the 'tresina.'"

## HUNTING THE PRAIRIE DOG.

### Navajo Indians Lure Them from Their Burrows with Mirrors.

Living almost wholly on game as they do, the Navajos cannot be prevailed upon to taste either fish or rabbit. A writer in the Rocky Mountain News has known some very ludicrous things to happen when meanly mischievous Americans deluded Navajos into eating either of those forbidden dishes, and sometimes there have been very serious retaliations for the ill-mannered joke. Rabbits are wonderfully numerous in the Navajo country, being molested only by feathered and four-footed enemies; but the Indian who would fight to death sooner than touch a delicious rabbit stew is greedily fond of the fat and querulous prairie dog. That whole region abounds in "dog towns," and they are frequently besieged by their swarthy foes. A Navajo will stick a bit of mirror in the entrance of a burrow and lie behind the little mound all day if need be to secure the coveted prize. When Mr. Tusa ventures from his bedroom deep underground he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door; and when he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder, whizz! goes a chalcedony tipped arrow through him, pinning him to the ground so that he cannot tumble back into his home, as he has a wonderful faculty for doing even in death, or a dark hand darts from behind like lightning, seizes his chunky neck safely beyond the reach of his chisel-shaped teet, and breaks his spine with one swift snap.

## QUEER WITCH STORIES.

### Some People Who Still Believe in Witchcraft.

What funny stories come out of Berks county, Pa., about witches and witch doctors, and those who enjoy them most are the educated Berks county people, who laugh at the superstitious fears of foolish and ignorant neighbors. Not long ago the members of a family in one of the country districts were all taken sick, and the first thing the head of the family did was to consult a witch doctor, who told him the sick people were bewitched. He was told to drive a nail in the sill of his barn door, with a single blow of the hammer, three mornings in succession. He did this, but it is not stated that the sick people got well. The man insists, however, that the woman who bewitched his family was killed by the nails he drove into the sill, and as an old woman in the neighborhood happened to give up the ghost his superstitious neighbors agree with him that he has killed a witch. In another township a young girl who was in love with a country youth went to a witch doctor for a love-powder to give the young man that would compel him to reciprocate her affection. She got the powder, but in giving it secretly to the young fellow she incautiously made known her desire that he should marry her, whereupon he seized his hat and fled out into the wide, wide world, and he hasn't been heard from since.

## SOUND ADVICE.

### The Canadian Premier's Admonition to a Young Reporter.

A young shorthand writer was once told to report a speech by Sir John McDonald, says Spare Moments. Now it happened that the Canadian premier had come to the house from a dinner party, and his speech in matter and form was of a decidedly postprandial character. The youthful reporter, however, could not believe it possible that Sir John would want editing, and took down every word. His editor, on seeing the copy, told him it would not do, and as it was not wanted for the next morning he was advised to go and see Sir John and get him to correct it. The reporter, on being shown in, found Sir John, as usual, exceedingly affable. Having explained the object of his visit the reporter was desired to read his notes aloud. This he did, while Sir John lay on a sofa listening with a face of extreme solemnity to his own incoherencies, and correcting them as the occasion required. When the notes were finished the premier arose, laid his hand on the young man's shoulder, and began in the most fatherly of tones: "I see exactly what has happened. Now, my dear young friend, I am an old man and you are a young one, and you will therefore not mind if I give you a piece of advice as to the practice of your profession. My advice is this. Never attempt to report a speech unless you are perfectly sure that you are sober." With this Sir John bowed out his visitor.

## THE WORLD A SHELL.

### Queer Belief of the Savages of the South Pacific.

The savage islanders of the South Pacific believe that the world is a cocoanut shell of enormous dimensions at the top of which is a single aperture communicating with the upper air, where human beings dwell. At the very bottom of this imaginary shell is a stem gradually tapering to a point, which represents the beginning of all things. This point is a spirit or demon without human form, whose name is "Root of All Existence." By him the entire fabric of creation is sustained.

In the interior of the cocoanut shell, at its very bottom, lives a female demon. So narrow is the space into which she is crowded that she is obliged to sit forever with knees and chin touching. Her name is "The Very Beginning" and from her are sprung numerous spirits. They inhabit five different floors, into which the great cocoanut is divided. From certain of these spirits mankind is descended. The islanders, regarding themselves as the only real men and women, were formerly accustomed to regard strangers as evil spirits in the guise of humanity, whom they killed when they could, offering them as sacrifices.

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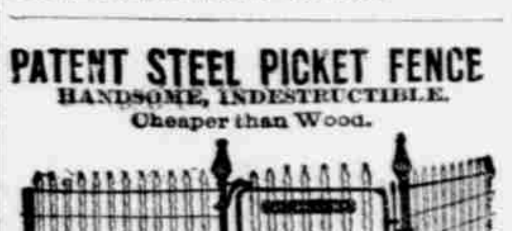

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## TRICKED THE DRUMMER

### The Clever Scheme of Some Maine Practical Jokers.

The town of Dexter, Me., boasts the hardest-hearted set of wags to be found anywhere. The most of them are constantly on the lookout for the subject of a practical joke, and hardly a day passes that they do not find one. The latest, related by the Lewiston Journal, is on the fresh cigar drummer who thought his merchandise better than anything of the sort on earth. In his travels he carries in his coat pocket a big cigar case and advertises himself and his goods by giving freely of his brands to any who will smoke them. He was in Dexter this week. The day was hot and he left his coat and cigar case on a chair while he sat in a cooling draught in the door. One of the jokers got a rubber comb and broke out twenty teeth. They were small and sharp. Into the end of each cigar a rubber tooth was pushed, and with a small nail the tooth was driven in out of sight. The tobacco leaf came together, completely hiding the tooth. Then the jokers waited for the fun. Soon the cigar man, now well cooled down, began business. Going into a store he first gave away a cigar, which the intended customer began to smoke. Soon the air was ordoriferous, not with a sweet and fragrant smell, but with one not unlike that of old gumboots or burning rubber boots. The customer sickened and threw away the weed, and said he had on hand cigars enough to last all summer. Another dealer had a similar experience. Still another was given a day's nausea, and when that drummer got through with his gifts he was hated by nearly every cigar dealer in town. He packed his goods in sorrow, and does not know to this day that an old rubber comb from the stable box of a hostler wrecked him commercially in Dexter.

## A PIRATE'S POWER.

### The Talented Lafitte and His Control Over His Men.

"I recently met a survivor of Pirate Lafitte's band of freebooters," said Thomas Haines, once a lieutenant in the United States navy, to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter. "He was a tough-looking specimen and must have been well past eighty years of age, for it is more than sixty years since Lafitte had his headquarters on Galveston island and preyed upon the commerce of the gulf. The relic of those half forgotten times was an inmate of a Jersey City charitable institution and was not much inclined to discuss bygones. He said, however, that Lafitte was a very handsome Frenchman, more than six feet in height, well made and possessed of wonderful talents as a commander. He ruled the toughest lot of men ever congregated on one island as though they were a flock of lambs. Occasionally a lawless spirit would rebel, however, but his days thenceforth were brief and full of trouble. Every woman who came in contact with Lafitte fell in love with him, and he was as safe among his female friends in New Orleans as on Galveston island surrounded by his armed buccaneers. According to this survivor a prominent New Orleans lawyer once gave Lafitte offense and he made a pilgrimage to the city to kill him but changed his method of revenge and persuaded his enemy's handsome young wife to elope with him. According to this ancient chronicler, several well-known people in south Texas and Louisiana are descendants of Lafitte's piratical crew and a few of his female companions are still living in that section.

## EXPLOSIVES IN WARFARE.

### Terrible Agents for the Destruction of Human Life.

High explosives, hitherto untried in either military or naval contests, will play a large and important part in the warfare of the future. The most powerful at present known is "explosive gelatine," being fifteen times as strong as gunpowder. It is made by dissolving gun-cotton in nitroglycerine, the preparation having the consistency of honey. Unfortunately it is very unsafe stuff to use in battle, because a bullet striking it will set it off by concussion. No explosive is good for fighting purposes that can be touched off by shock or otherwise than by the actual contact of fire. A novel kind of bomb is filled with what the inventor calls "hellofite." The two chemical ingredients, binitrobenzole and nitric acid, are in separate glass vessels, which are broken when the shot is fired, their contents being mixed together by the rapid revolution of the shell and exploded by a time fuse. Wonderful accounts are given of the havoc created by the bursting of projectiles of this description. Up to the present time no method of throwing high-power explosives from guns by means of gunpowder has been proved successful, although one scientific gentleman has wasted three hundred thousand dollars of Uncle Sam's money in experiments which only resulted in bursting many valuable cannon. However, trials that are being conducted under government auspices with a new mixture termed "ermensite" seem likely to solve this problem. Until now pneumatic guns have been found available for such purposes.

## NO WATER ON THE MOON.

### Oceans or Seas Have No Existence on the Lunar Planet.

There are, no doubt, some reasons for thinking that there may have been once water on the moon, but it is now certain that there is no liquid on its surface, nor indeed can I find much reason to believe that there is even frozen water there, as has been sometimes supposed. It is certainly a singular fact that two constituents which are so abundant here should seem to be entirely wanting in the moon, and it is an interesting subject for speculation as to what has happened to the water on the moon if it once existed there. It is generally believed that as our satellite cooled down the water penetrated into the interior, and was there seized upon by the minerals which required water in order that they might assume their appropriate crystalline forms. The water on the moon has, therefore, according to this view, been transformed into a solid form, incorporated with the bodily texture of the globe. It has even been surmised that a similar destiny awaits the oceans on our own globe; broad and deep though they seem, they yet may be inadequate to quench the thirst for water possessed by so vast a mass of crystallizing minerals as must exist in the interior of the globe. But whether this be the explanation of the absence of liquid water from the moon or not, the fact of that absence cannot be questioned.

The moon has been subjected to careful scrutiny for centuries, says Good Words, yet no one has ever seen any genuine ocean or sea, no one has ever seen any indication of the present existence of water, and we are entitled to assert that water, in a liquid form, is absent from the surface of our satellite.

### Great Sagacity.

A rich man recently died and left his money to three people, with a proviso in the will that each of them should put a hundred pounds in the coffin of the deceased, to be buried with him. The legatees grumbled, but could not, of course, decline to fill the condition. Two of them having deposited a hundred pounds each in gold in the coffin, the third wrote a check for three hundred pounds and calmly took possession of the change.